

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXVIII NO. 223

SEYMOUR, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1909.

PRICE TWO CENTS

PLEAD GUILTY

To Violation of the Blind Tiger Law.

Fifty dollars and costs and 30 days in jail is the penalty Frank Hawn, of Seymour, must pay for violating the statute known as the "blind tiger law." He confessed his guilt before the mayor and then the measure of his punishment was announced to him.

That he had been unlawfully keeping and selling liquor developed a few days ago at the trial of Edgar Holland on a charge preferred by Mrs. Frank Hawn. In that trial Holland was found not guilty as charged but the prosecutor got from some of the witnesses statements that they had purchased liquor of Hawn. This led to the arrest of Hawn. At first he denied his guilt, then he changed his opinion and said he was guilty. Tuesday evening he changed his mind again and concluded his was innocent. Before noon Wednesday he had thought through the question of guilt or innocence once more and entered a plea of guilty and Mayor Kite fixed the penalty and recorded the same in his big book.

Seymour is no place for blind tigers and every time one attempts to establish himself here he must be swatted.

Married at Clifty.

Simplicity marked the pretty wedding of Henry Nolting and Miss Ella Tiemeier at the parsonage of Rev. Firnhaber at Clifty Wednesday night. The bride, a pretty girl, is from Cortland but has lived in Columbus the past year. The groom is a son of Henry C. Nolting, a well known German farmer. Mr. and Mrs. Nolting will reside on the farm of his father. Their many friends wish them great joy and prosperity.—Columbus Herald.

Buy Coal Now.

Very best forked Pittsburg.....\$3.50
Campbell's Creek lump.....\$3.50
Black Betsey.....\$3.50
Plymouth.....\$3.50
Very best Indiana lump.....\$2.50
Also have Indiana coal as low as \$2.00

Anthracite.....\$1.25
Special price on car lots of lump coal.
These prices are only good for a few days as I am going to advance price of my coal.
a2sd G. H. ANDERSON.

Second Hand Store.

Albert Gorbet has moved his second hand store from the corner of Chestnut and Third street into the Crab building on South Chestnut street. He has a much better room where he now is and the location is all right. The room he was in is no longer suitable for any kind of business and should give way to a new one.

Play Golf.

Most of the preliminary games and some in the first round in the present golf tournament have been played and the interest in the game is growing every day. Every member of the Country Club should get in the game. Golf playing is great sport. The grounds were never in as fine condition as they are now.

Recital.

A group of music pupils gave a recital Tuesday evening at the home of Miss Edna Smith on North Chestnut street. Their parents and a few friends were invited as guests and the evening was very thoroughly enjoyed. Refreshments were served. The girls talk of organizing a music club and holding monthly meetings.

Sprained Wrist.

Mrs. John Alfie made a mistep and fell from the door-step and dislocated her wrist, which has given her considerable pain since.

A. M. E. Church.

Prayer meeting at the A. M. E. church tonight at 7:45 o'clock. All are invited.

Ship First Automobile.

The Seymour Automobile Company shipped out their first new automobile last Friday. The machine was what is known as the Albany runabout of the 1909 pattern and is about such a machine as is usually sold at from \$600 to \$750. Other machines are now in course of construction. The managers of the factory are now working on their 1910 model and when that is completed they will begin turning out machines more rapidly. When this same factory was in operation at Albany, Ind., they turned out as high as four machines a week and employed at one time about seventy men, working both a day and a night force.

One or two more hands have been added here since we visited the factory a few weeks ago and the factory will become a busier place as soon as the new 1910 model has been completed. Mr. W. H. Meranda, one of the proprietors, stated to the REPUBLICAN this morning that they had room enough in their factory here to employ a hundred men if they only had the necessary capital for handling that large a force. It would mean several thousand dollars worth of material and machines in course of construction and machines just finished, and nothing but a firm with some capital or a good strong credit could think of undertaking such a thing. The company will manufacture both touring cars and runabouts and may make an attempt to interest capital as soon as they have had a chance to show what they can do.

Asked To Return.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl M. Cox returned last evening from Merom, where they assisted in entertaining the Chautauqua crowd five days. They appeared both afternoon and evening for the five days and made such a good impression that they have already been asked to accept places on the program again next year.

Trial By Jury.

The case of the State vs Henry Heintz was on trial before Mayor Kite and a jury today. The defendant is charged with assault and battery on John Stegner. Both the defendant and the prosecuting witness are probably over seventy five years of age.

Big Attraction.

W. G. Geile, manager of the Majestic theatre, has secured a fine attraction for Saturday evening, Sept. 11th. Natiello's Band, of Philadelphia, that plays at the State Fair this year, will be here that night. It is a band of fifty pieces and one of the very best bands in the country.

Reunion.

Tomorrow and next day the people of Brownstown will entertain a host of their friends who will be there for the annual reunion and home coming. Seymour people will be well represented both days.

Fine Melon.

The REPUBLICAN is under obligations to H. C. Pearson, of Redding township, for a very fine watermelon. Mr. Pearson is a successful melon grower and has some good ones to market.

Uniform Rank.

Battalion drill Thursday night. A full attendance is desired.
CAPTAIN.

Another County Goes "Dry." Liberty, Ind., Aug. 25.—Union county voted "dry" Tuesday on county local option by 409 majority. The election passed off quietly, about 80 per cent of the vote being cast.

A Reassuring Note.

Washington, Aug. 25.—David E. Thompson, the United States ambassador to Mexico, has telegraphed that there is no danger of serious trouble in Mexico.

Dr. May was here from Crothersville this morning to meet with the board of pension examiners.

WANTED—Engineer at Band Saw Mill. a2sd
Shave with Berdan, the barber.

HUGH SULLIVAN

Was Locomotive Engineer For Forty-five Years.

Hugh Sullivan, who for forty-five years has been a railway engineer, is the first railroad man in Washington to receive the benefits of the B. & O. relief plan inaugurated on the Southwestern system of the road August 1.

He has not been in good health, and with the hope of improving his physical condition he has just entered upon his vacation of fifty-two weeks, during which time he will draw \$2 a day from the relief fund, and if his health is not greatly improved at the expiration of that time he will retire permanently from active railroading and draw \$1.30 a day for the remainder of his life. This, in addition to \$15 a month government pension, and a snug little fortune accumulated by the veteran engineer, will enable him and his good wife to live a happy, contented life at their home amid green grass and flowers, and with a gentle horse for pleasure driving.

Probably no locomotive engineer in southern Indiana is better known than Hugh Sullivan, almost seventy-two years old and with a kind word for everyone. There is no locomotive engineer with a better record—a record that tells the watchfulness of this man while speeding along the streaks of steel that unite Cincinnati and St. Louis. Although for forty-five years a locomotive engineer, Mr. Sullivan enjoys the distinction of never having run into a caboose or being the cause of having the front end of his engine stored in.

For years he has had charge of the engine pulling trains 7 and 8 between Washington and Cincinnati, and as the veteran engineer remarked to the Democrat, "even the dogs between here and Cincinnati know me."

At Willow Valley, in 1883, Hugh Sullivan miraculously escaped death. He was then running a freight train. Some one had opened the switch, probably with the intention of wrecking passenger train No. 4. His engine ran into the open switch, the locomotive was overturned, five cars were piled up, and no one was seriously hurt, although Mr. Sullivan, Fireman Charles Bruce and Brake-man Charles Ketchum were in the engine cab at the time, and they were momentarily imprisoned there, being able to escape by crawling through the cab window.

Besides being a good engineer, Mr. Sullivan is a good churchman, being a member of the First M. E. church in this city. He is a member of the Masonic order, the Eastern Star, the G. A. R. post and the Ladies' Circle of the G. A. R.—Washington Democrat.

Engineer Sullivan has a host of friends in Seymour and all along the line of the Indiana division of the B. & O. S. W.

Traction Engine Helps Auto.

An amusing sight on the Brownstown road a few days ago was a traction engine pulling the Seymour-Brownstown motor car loaded with passengers. The driver of the automobile attempted to run around a traction engine on the Vondelinger hill just north of the township line. The sand was about four inches deep and the automobile was stalled. William Boggs of this city, who was running the engine, hitched on to the auto and pulled it and the load of passengers about 200 feet.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank the people of Vernon township for their help and their kindness to us after the death and at the burial of our beloved son. We are sincerely grateful to all our neighbors and friends for their aid and sympathy.

JOHN W. BOHALL AND FAMILY.

Camp Meeting Closed.

The Deputy camp meeting closed Sunday after one of the most successful meetings in its history both in point of attendance and interest. Quite a number from Seymour were in attendance and some of them through the entire session.

Re-elected.

Prof. D. W. Caine has returned from Anderson where he was elected Grand Master of the Colored Masons for the eighth successive term. This speaks well for his equipment for the office.

Mayor's Court.

Milton Rathbun, of Millport, was fined \$1 and costs by Mayor Kite on a charge of intoxication.

Hurt By Diving.

Miss Marguerite Borman, age about seventeen, daughter of Conductor Borman, of Cincinnati, was quite seriously injured about two o'clock this afternoon while diving in the river where they are encamped two miles west of this city. She had dived at the same place a few minutes before and said she struck her head pretty hard but was not hurt much. Just after the second dive she was found helpless in about 4 feet of water. She was conscious when taken from the water but was almost helpless. She was carried into the tent where a number of her companions did what they could for her. She had improved slightly fifteen minutes later but it was thought best to call a physician and an automobile was sent in for Dr. Kite who was hurried out to the camp.

In the camping party are Conductor Borman and family of Cincinnati, James Honan Jr., and family and Frank Spanagel and family of this city and others.

PERSONAL.

Fred Mount, of Cortland, was here Tuesday night.

Edwin E. Blaine, of Milan, was here Tuesday night.

George M. Claypole, of Sardinia, was here Monday.

Noble Hays was here from Scottsburg Tuesday.

Blish Thompson made a business trip west this morning.

James Thompson, of Little York, was here Tuesday night.

J. H. Robbins, of the county line, was in the city this morning.

James W. Cunningham was here from Brownstown this morning.

Clyde Benton was here from Brownstown a short time this morning.

C. J. Reynolds, rural mail carrier at Medora, was in town today.

Ezra Whitcomb and wife, of near Surprise, went to Hayden today.

John A. Weaver was a northbound passenger on the interurban line this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Courtney, of Danville, passed through here this morning.

August Cordes and son, August Cordes, Jr., made a business trip to Medora this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kamman and children went to Brownstown this morning to spend a few days.

Mrs. John Sheron returned to her home at Cincinnati this morning after a visit with her mother, Mrs. Ida Miller.

Al Spanagel returned to his home at Aurora this morning after a short visit here with his brother, Frank Spanagel.

Samuel Houghland, who has been visiting his grandson at Indianapolis for a week, returned to his home at Uniontown today.

Miss Mary Falk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Falk, of Williamsport, came up from Brownstown this morning, where she has been visiting relatives.

Rev. Paul Schmidt, who is the pastor of a German Lutheran church in Ohio, is here to spend several days with his mother, Mrs. Philip Schmidt, and other relatives.

John Montgomery and granddaughter, Miss Lizzie Clapp, of Henryville, returned home this morning after a few days visit with his daughter, Mrs. John Disney, and family.

Frederick Turner and mother, who moved from Troy, Ind., about three months ago to a farm eight miles southeast of this city, were in Seymour this morning en route back to Troy. There is no place like their old home to them.

Mrs. Arthur Jerrell and children left this morning for a few weeks outing at Columbia City, Ind. Mrs. Jerrell has spent her summer vacations there once or twice before and enjoys it very much.

Miss Ruby Gossman came up from Brownstown this morning to meet Miss Opal McShane of Tipton. They were roommates this summer at the Marion Normal College. The latter will spend several days here.

C. W. Dixon, arrived here Tuesday evening from Malvern, Ark., on a visit with his brother Charles Dixon. He was formerly a telegraph operator for the B. & O., but has been working in Arkansas for the Missouri Pacific for the last seven months.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Arthurs returned home Monday night from a visit with relatives at Pittsburg Pennsylvania. Mr. Arthurs has been there about ten days and his wife and mother went there about five weeks ago. The latter will remain there for some time yet before returning home.

THE STATE FAIR

Opens at Indianapolis on Monday Sept. 6.

The Indiana State Fair opens at Indianapolis on Monday, Sept. 6, and will continue through five days and evenings. All the indications point to a great exposition. The demands for exhibition space by both old and new patrons is beyond that of any other year, and in the classes where prizes are to be awarded the entries are very heavy. The Fair is going to be rich in special features for men, women and children. The parade of horses and cattle, highclass vaudeville, the attempts of Lady Maude C. and Hedgewood Boy to beat several world's records for pacers, concerts by the Natiello band of fifty men from Philadelphia, a great show of flowers under the direction of the Indiana Florists' Association, the spectacular parades and exhibitions of horses in the coliseum at night are some of the many attractions which make up the programs.

The Fair has increased its premium awards to \$75,000 and about \$25,000 of it is in prizes for horses and cattle. The trotting and pacing races every afternoon carry purses to the amount of \$37,600, about double the amount of other years. The first day of the fair is on Labor Day when a special admission fee of 25 cents will be charged. Tuesday will be free day for children and veterans of the wars. Programs and premium lists may be obtained free of the secretary, Charles Downing, State House, Indianapolis.

Lafayette Heiman, who has been employed as clerk for the Union Hardware Company for several years, has resigned his position to accept a position with the Thomas Clothing Company. He and his family went to Surprise to attend the funeral of Roy White at Acme Sunday morning, and will visit her relatives about White's Chapel and Acme and will visit his parents at Ratcliff Grove and attend the reunion and home-coming at Brownstown up till next Saturday and return home in time to take up his new position next Monday. Mr. Heiman is an industrious young man and a valuable clerk. He is sure to make a success in his new location as he has done heretofore.

Paul Van Riper and mother, of Hayden, and Miss McConnel, of Pittsburg, Kans., went to Brownstown to visit friends and relatives till Thursday. Mr. Van Riper has been re-elected to succeed himself as principal of the Franklin high school. He is a graduate of Franklin College and is one of Indiana's successful school teachers.

W. P. Rooney, clerk at the New Lynn has gone back on duty after being off about five weeks with quite a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism. During his absence Simeon Stockdell, clerk at the Hotel Jonas, has been looking after his duties.

Big bargains in ladies' and children's shoes and oxfords at the Fair Bargain Store. Second street and Indianapolis Ave. a-26d&w.

Frank Doane lost a good horse Tuesday on account of sickness. The animal had been sick about two weeks and the doctors seem to have had trouble in diagnosing the exact cause of its illness.

The special car of the relief department of the B. & O., which had been in this city since Monday, went to Mitchell Tuesday.

Ask your grocer for Resigner's Home Bread. s3mwf

Dr. H. R. Kite has sold his fine driving horse and buggy to F. M. Peek.

Frank Kerkhof, 5 N. Chestnut street for ice cream, fruits and cigars. a9d-tf

Follow the crowd to 110 Ewing for shoe repairing. a27d

Baptist S. S. Picnic.

The annual picnic of the First Baptist and the Woodstock Sunday Schools will be held tomorrow at Mineral Springs. Two traction cars have been chartered and will leave the traction station at 9:15 a. m.; returning will leave Mineral Springs at 5 p. m. The program committee is arranging for a series of games and contests that will interest old and young. Ice cream and crackerjack will be supplied at the stand. Mineral Springs is an ideal spot for a days outing and the weather promises to be all that is desired. Tickets for the trip were supplied to teachers last Sunday for all members of each class, if any member of the Sunday School has not received his ticket, it may be obtained from his teacher.

Appreciative.

I appreciate the liberal patronage of the people of Jackson county, of other counties, and of other states. The management of the Seymour Business College has enjoyed a most successful year. It is gratifying to see so many students go out into excellent positions. The Seymour Business College is better prepared than ever before to give thorough instruction. We will begin on our fourth year September 6th. New machines will be added, the teachers will be specialists in their line. I invite you to be with us. Fall term opens September 6th. E. M. Ross, President, Seymour Business College, Seymour, Ind. a25d-26w

Cyclones, Tornadoes and Windstorms.

You, perhaps, have your property insured against fire and lightning, but how about cyclones, tornadoes and windstorms? They come every year where they never came before and no section of the country is immune from them.

Seymour and Jackson county may be the next place to suffer from these awful and destructive forces.

Rates for this insurance are surprisingly low. Loss payments sure and prompt. See me for further information. a-25dw. HARRY M. MILLER.

Aiding Homeless Children.

Mrs. Leoti T. Trook, district superintendent of the Indiana Children's Home Society, is here to remain until Saturday. She is working in behalf of orphan and dependent children and if any one knows where a good home could be had for such a child or know of any orphan or dependent children that should be under the care of the Children's Home Society and desire to talk to Mrs. Trook she can be found at Mrs. Galbraith's.

Have You a Baby?

Every woman knows how imperative it is that baby's things should be absolutely and perfectly clean. She knows the trouble she has with common yellow soaps that leave the dirt in and often make the little garments harsh and irritating to baby's skin. Easy Task soap—you can get it of your grocer—is the quickest and safest cleanser made; it is antiseptic and it reduces the work of washing by half.

Fine Fishing.

At Staple Ford Wednesday Messrs. Titus, Harrel, Folter, Jones, Clayton, Downs, Henry Robins and C. W. Blaney, who were in camp for a few days, entertained their families and friends with an excellent dinner. They caught one fifty pound fish while they were camping.

Sunday School Picnic.

The Sunday School of St. Paul's Evang. church will picnic at the City Park Thursday afternoon and evening. Refreshments will be served and a general good time is anticipated. Everybody made welcome. a25d

Wanted

You to know you are welcome at the New Lynn Sanitary Pharmacy. Fresh full strength drugs. Lowest prices. Registered graduate. a25d

Ask your neighbors about Whitmer's Eureka Liver and Kidney Regulator. Hundreds are using it in Seymour. a25d

CALL US UP

Old Phone 400, New Phone 633. When in need of anything in the DRUG line. We will give you prompt service and Best quality of Drugs and Sundries.

Prescriptions Correctly Compounded. Give our Ice Cream Soda a trial.

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

DREAMLAND

TONIGHT

"LED ASTRAY," and "DRAMATIST'S DREAM."

Illustrated Song: "Come Tease the Moon With Me."

By Miss Lois Reynolds. PIANO—Miss Frieda Auferheide

AT THE NICKEL

TONIGHT

"The Pifferaro," and "Foolish Wishes to Commit Suicide"

SONG: "Little Miss Golden Curls," by Carl Weddle

AIRDOME

CHANGE OF PROGRAM DAILY

DOUBLE SHOW EACH NIGHT Wednesday Night Travelogue Views from Parts of U. S. and Foreign Countries Friday Night Big Amateur Night ALL SEATS 5 CENTS

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editors and Publishers
EDW. A. REMY

SEYMOUR, INDIANA

WHAT LABOR IS DOING.

Laundry workers at Ogden, Utah, have formed a union.

Newspaper solicitors in Idaho and Montana are about to organize.

The union egg inspectors at Chicago demand a half holiday on Saturday.

The Women's Trade Union league will hold its national convention in Chicago in September.

The Manitoba government will appoint a committee to investigate the compensation of workmen.

In Maine the working hours of women and children employed in manufacturing industries have been reduced by legislative acts from sixty to fifty-eight hours a week.

The Kansas City (Mo.) hodcarriers' strike is over. It was called about three weeks ago to support a demand for an increase of wages from 35 to 40 cents an hour. At the suggestion of the state bureau of arbitration a compromise of 37 1/2 cents was offered and accepted.

The cotton mill at Huntsville, Ala., suspended operations on July 5, for a period of eight weeks to enable the operatives subject to the compulsory education clause of the child labor law to attend school in compliance with the law.

The Frog Industry of France.

It is in France that the frog was first generally used for food and it is in that country that the industry of frog farming has been most largely developed. The green frog exists abundantly throughout France wherever there are marshes, ponds, or sedgy margins of rivers or bays that contain fresh or slightly brackish waters. Discussing the subject, Popular Mechanics says:

"The best outlet for frog raising, is one or more shallow ponds or reservoirs, filled with grasses and other water plants. It should be so situated that the water can be partially drawn off, so as to facilitate the labor of catching. If, as is often the case, the pond is too abundant in frogs, they are simply protected and left for a year or two to propagate. If food does not prove abundant the owner throws in live earth worms, as the frog is a voracious animal and prefers the food, whether worms, larvae or insects, fresh and in normal, living condition. If no frogs exist in the water, they are planted, either living, or in the form of eggs, which hatch when the water becomes warm in April."

A New Game in Paris.

A new game of the diablo type is springing into favor in Paris, and as the English patents have been taken out "La Funda" will no doubt be seen before long in London. La Funda is a new form of sling, as its name shows. A little bag on a wooden framework is fixed on a screw into a sort of tennis racket, into the bag is placed a ball. The bottom of the bag is open, and two strong India rubber bands prevent the ball—a tennis ball—from falling through. The game is to sling the ball from one player to another or up into the air, to be caught by the same player at will. It needs a certain amount of skill, and is certainly less dangerous than just as a football. The inventor is a young German named Seeger, who, in a demonstration which he gave, threw a tennis ball higher than the chimneys of a seven storied house and caught it again without apparent effort.—Paris Cor. London Express.

Two Blackbirds Fight a Cat.

A correspondent gives an entertaining account of the vain efforts of a cat to get a young fledgling blackbird. The cat had observed the young bird immediately gave chase, rushing up the trunk of the nest tree. Meanwhile the parent bird had come upon the scene, and seeing the situation of their nestling attacked the cat with the utmost bravery, chattering as blackbirds can when occasion demands, and for two hours the birds kept up the attack without ceasing, forcing the enemy to keep on the defensive only. At last the birds were completely exhausted and sat "all of a heap," looking as if they had lost their feathers, like the jackdaw of Rheims after the chase.

A friendly hand at last dislodged the cat. In the afternoon the happy pair seemed quite to have recovered themselves and were singing a song of victory.—Country Life.

Oddities in Signs.

The attempt of the foreigners in the different colonies throughout the city to adopt American methods, especially as to the display signs which they place in front of their places, has resulted in many weird catch phrases. For several days a shoe dealer in "Little Italy" who was conducting a sale displayed signs which read, "Shoes all less \$1.00" and "reduced to \$1.75." The sign was allowed to remain in front of the place until a friend of the merchant advised him of the mistake. An energetic Italian druggist who wished to attract the American trade in his district displayed the following sign in English: "Best poison on earth, warranted to kill; you can recommend it to your friends." A sign in front of a restaurant on South Eighth street read, "Eat here and you will never eat any place again."—Philadelphia Record.

A Pious Young King.

The young King of Portugal took command of a regiment of dragoons lately, when it marched to the parade ground at Lisbon to receive a new stand of colors, and was a conspicuous figure among the kneeling officers. During the ceremony which was performed by the priests. Describing the picturesque scene, a writer in a Paris paper says: "The boy King, Manuel, is unusually pious and never misses an opportunity to show this side of his character to his people. Since he has come to the throne the church has received unusual attention and the people have become accustomed to the prominence of church dignitaries at all functions, and they know that it is Manuel's desire that on all occasions where the people assemble the representatives of the church should be conspicuous."

No Memoirs from Eugenie.

The announcement by the ex-Empress Eugenie, conveyed emphatically through her secretary, Francischi Pietri, in a formal note to the press, that she has written no memoirs, and has authorized none, and that any published memoirs purported to be hers are forged, was made to forestall a publication by catch-penny publishers. Pietri did not stop with assurance that the ex-Empress has not written memoirs or authorized others to write them. He went on to say that she never will write her memoirs. Eugenie's announcement was given to

the world while she was paying her annual visit to Paris, where she occupied rooms in a hotel overlooking the Gardens of the Tuilleries. Here were the scenes of her former triumphs—here were reminders of her brightest hopes. Looking upon the gardens of the Tuilleries, the mother's eyes no doubt conjured up the picture of her little son, the Prince Imperial, who romped there when he was a boy—who then seemed destined to occupy a great throne and wield a mighty power; but who died in South Africa, in an encounter with black throwers of the poisoned assegai, after having lived to witness the overthrow of his dynasty, and the death of his father, and to leave his mother an exile in widow's weeds, while he went to risk his life in a petty war with savages on behalf of a country which, till his family needed its help, had been his country's hereditary foe. The incidents are the surprising ones, and the incidents relating to people and events closely connected with the destinies of nations which must surge through the mind of the ex-Empress as she looks from the window of her hotel. Romantic as any pages ever penned would be her memoirs, if she should change her mind and put her recollections in possession of the public.

RUBBER TANNED LEATHER.

New Product for Which a Great Future Is Claimed.

A British publication states that a new syndicate has established a factory in London and is placing upon the market a new form of leather for which it is claimed there is a big future, and which it thus describes:

The leather is submitted to a tanning process of the chrome variety, which preserves it; rubber solution is then worked into the interstices, rendering the hide thoroughly waterproof.

The elasticity of the rubber permits of perfect flexibility and extraordinary toughness of some of the skins, especially of rabbit, goat and sheep skin. It is impossible to forecast the many uses for which this process may be available. Tests have been made for motor tires, soles for boots and shoes, pump washers, machine belting, miners' boots, etc., and it is probable that the multitude of articles that can be made of rubberized leather will in time create a further demand for rubber. This new material, it is thought, may also prove useful for motor and cycle tires, as it is almost impervious to puncture, while it is said to be much more resilient and waterproof than ordinary leather.

Sprinkled Her Costly Hat.

Miss Victoria Harrell, one of the most prominent society girls in this city and who is well known in musical circles in this city, Little Rock and Memphis, recently sustained the loss of a \$60 basket hat because the piece of headgear so much resembled a pot of flowers. Miss Harrell sang at a fashionable wedding in this city several nights ago and hurriedly returned home to enjoy an auto ride with friends. When she reached her residence on West Sixth avenue the party was in waiting and Miss Harrell placed her hat over a jardiniere in which were some small ferns and which was hidden from view in a corner of the front porch. After Miss Harrell rode away with her friends, another, Mrs. C. F. Coe, came out of the house and proceeded to sprinkle the flowers. Of course the covered jardiniere came in for a share of the "wetness," and when Miss Harrell returned she found the hat and its costly trimmings wilted and ruined.—Pine Bluff Cor. Arkansas Gazette.

Measuring Oil by Machinery.

An oil measuring and filling machine which has a compensating arrangement for varying the capacity of the measures to meet the increase and decrease in bulk due to rise and fall of temperature, or for dealing with oils of different specific gravities, so that the same weight can be placed in each can, although the gravity may vary considerably throughout the day, is described in Popular Mechanics. The degree of accuracy attained is claimed to be very high. In a machine of ten 4-gallon measures, the variation in any one measure is not more than .076 per cent., and in the range of ten measures, only .005 per cent. This accuracy is obtained by the use of closed measures, filled under pressure, the air being driven off through air valves fixed at the highest point of each measure. These valves close automatically the moment the measures are filled, an indicator showing whether the measures are full or empty.

A Narrow Restriction.

In the United States district court at Brooklyn, Judge Chatfield has denied the right of citizenship to William Knight, a seaman on the battleship Connecticut, for the reason that, in the view of the law, he is not a white person. Knight's father was an Englishman and his mother was half Chinese and half Japanese. He was born under the British flag on a schooner in the Yellow Sea. He enlisted in the United States Navy in 1882 and wears a Congressional medal bestowed for gallantry aboard Dewey's flagship in the battle of Manila Bay. Judge Chatfield said he was convinced that the man's mental and moral qualifications, and that the only bar was his Mongolian blood.

When a man is good enough to fight for the American flag and to be wounded in battle under its bright folds, he ought to be accounted good enough for American citizenship.

Baltimore's Horse Heaven.

Baltimore is about to open its rest farm or fresh-air home for horses under the management of the Animal Refuge association. It is a desirable enterprise, as only the horses of poor cabmen and hucksters, who are unable to care for their animals when they become ill, will be received at the farm. These men are forced to let their horses suffer, and oftentimes to sell them when they are unfit for work. When the association takes over the rest farm it now has only to notify the Animal Refuge association, and for \$2 a month his horse will be taken to the farm, where it can revel in clover and forget the hot and dusty streets and the rough cobbles until it is well.—New York Tribune.

Czar Fond of Rowing.

The Czar, like the Prince of Wales, is a scholar, but sport is distasteful to him. He has a special exception, however, in the case of rowing. For the Emperor and his children he has the deepest affection, and he regards every hour passed away from them in the affairs of state as an unpleasant but necessary duty. His greatest enjoyment is to take them out in his boat and in his shirt sleeves to row them on the lake near the palace. The Emperor is a man of considerable intellectual attainments and of a very determined character. She rules her gentle husband without his feeling it, but everybody knows that she has to be reckoned with before he can be counted upon.—Bystander.

In Strange Paths.

"Say, papa," asked the inquisitive kid, "what is a pathologist?" "A man who lays out paths in the parks and elsewhere, my boy. Now run along and don't bother papa any more, he's very busy."—New York Times.

AN ESTEEMED PUBLICATION.

"Amongst books that have assisted me I must not fail to give a place unto a volume, issued free. Where facile fancy loves to trace The pleasures of a big hotel, Near an exclusive mountain nook, Or some remote or woodland dell— This is a summer wonder book."

Within an office chair at ease Upon the porch, put eye and gaze And welcome the electric breeze Which on your forehead lightly plays. The sylvan stream wherein the fish Are waiting for the sportsman's hook— It is my most alluring wish To read about it in a book.

No hurry for a crowded train; No broom nor bill to fare Through which you search and search again For what you like and isn't there. The cream of summer bliss 'll skim The rippling brook, The blossoming field, the rustling limb— I'll read about them in a book. —Washington Star.

THE PARSON'S THIEF.

It was on the third night of the new moon that Gerald Allton, musing on his sermon in the darkness of his study, beheld from the window something white moving in the garden.

As Allton's garden was a vegetable garden, he thought fearfully of something sinfully trampling on his salads, and he rose hastily. Standing just behind the window shutter he decided, however, that a dog would be shorter, a horse taller, and he did not believe in ghosts.

He went into the hall, took his hat from the rack and stepped softly over the threshold. As his footsteps sounded on the gravel of the path the white object moved from the middle of the garden and fled. He heard the click of the gate and then silence.

"Hum!" mused the rector, and he bent over his lettuce bed. "A thief," he said as he straightened up. "The next morning a fuller investigation showed that there had been depredations of onions and radishes. But the minister said nothing to his housekeeper. Common thieves do not come garbed in white, nor are they of slender outline and graceful."

The rector had no unusual powers of penetration, but it had not taken him many moments to decide that the spoiler of his garden was a woman.

"But why," he debated the next night as he finished his sermon, "why should a woman steal—a lady, I am sure, by the grace of her carriage—why should she steal my little onions and my lettuce?"

But all the wisdom of the Scriptures did not answer his question. And after a while was finished, he again turned out his light and sat in the darkness of his study.

And again, as he mused, he saw a patch of white at the end of the garden. Breathless he watched, and closer and closer came the ghostly figure, until it stood just beneath his window.

Then a voice said, "I have come to lay for the vegetables."

"Oh," his usual readiness of speech had forsaken the clergyman. "Oh, I beg your pardon."

"No, you needn't beg it," the voice said again. "I picked some lettuce and things last night, and here is the money. It wasn't a very conventional way to go to market, but we wanted a salad, and—"

The rector, peering over the sill, caught the sparkle in her eyes as she made her half apology. "You needed your salad late," he said, dryly.

"Ah," her little laugh rippled out. "Think of my predicament. Some people came on the last train—hungry, and there was nothing in the house but eggs. You see, I am such a new housekeeper—we came only yesterday—and Susanne, my maid, forgets to tell me when things are done, and the shops are so far away—so, while she made an omelette, I flew into your garden—and—flew back, and no one was the wiser."

"I saw you," the rector informed her, "and, thank you, you were a thief."

"Oh," there was a little gasp. "It did look like it, didn't it? But you see I have brought the money," and the silver glittered on the sill as she spread it out before him.

"No," the rector protested, "you are perfectly welcome to anything you care to take."

"Oh, but you must—there was a note, an alarm in her voice, "because I should feel as if I had stolen if I am not allowed to pay."

He was smiling down at her. "You can pay me by giving me a rose from your garden," he said.

"Why don't you have roses of your own?" she demanded.

He sighed. "I hardly dare allow myself to grow them. It is cheaper to raise one's vegetables than to buy them."

"I suppose," doubtfully, "that your living is not a very good one?"

"No, but there are donations," his eyes twinkled.

"Such as roses?" she was laughing up at him. The moonlight touched her hair with gold. Gerald Allton's pulses began to beat.

"May I come over some time and walk with you in your rose garden?" he asked.

"Come now," was the quick response. He went; and it was the beginning of friendship.

"He is lovely," Constance confided to her aunt, who had come up to her niece's country house for the purpose of chaperonage. "And he's in this village because he feels that he is needed here."

"Constance," the aunt warned, "don't get romantic over a country parson."

"He has the dearest little cottage," Constance mused, "with a vegetable garden. He sends over tomatoes and parsley, and I sit in his buttonhole. It's very interesting," she sighed.

"It may be tragic for him," she sighed.

"Why?"

"If you made him love you—what then?"

"Well?" Constance's tone was defiant.

"You can't marry anyone but Herbert Wilcox."

Constance's eyes flashed. "I can! If I don't marry Herbert, I merely lose my inheritance. I don't deny that I love this old house, Aunt Anne. But did it ever occur to you that I might prefer a man to a fortune?"

You would miss the fortune," was the quiet answer. "You were not made for love in a cottage, Constance."

But Constance had gone down the path.

She bent over a pink rose bush and picked a bud as Gerald Allton came in. "Roses red and violets blue," she quoted. "Can you tell me the rest of it?"

"If you love me as I love you," he hesitated. "You mustn't make me say such things."

"Why not?"

"Because, I have nothing to offer you but a cottage and a vegetable garden." He was looking down at her with somber eyes.

"And if I don't marry one Herbert Wilcox," she informed him, "I lose my fortune. And I won't marry him, so I am really homeless—and—please, I'd like to come and live in your cottage."

Aunt Anne's chagrin over the engagement found an outlet in a letter to Herbert Wilcox. "Come up and rescue Constance from her country parson," was the threat.

But when Herbert's answer came it

was a revelation. "Of all things!" Aunt Anne ejaculated, when she had read it.

"What's the matter?" Constance asked.

"Read that," said Aunt Anne, tragically.

It was a brief epistle, but it was very extraordinary, no doubt, for Constance danced with joy and waved the letter crying, "Hurrah!"

"Of all things!" Aunt Anne ejaculated again.

Constance caught her breath quickly. "You mustn't tell Gerald," she said.

"He won't marry me," Constance said mysteriously, "if he knows it."

So they were married quietly, and went to live in the cottage, and Aunt Anne went home, and the big country house was closed, and the winter came and the roses were wrapped in winding sheets of straw.

"You will miss the rose garden next summer," said the parson, as he and his wife walked up the snowy path. "I wonder who will live here then?"

"The new tenants," said Constance, who, wrapped in a big cloak, was leaning on her husband's arm, "are lively. There will be a young clergyman, a very handsome young clergyman, and a very young loving little wife, Gerald's dearest?"—Edith Robina Scott in London Ideas.

"The house is mine. Herbert wrote to say that he loved someone else. He married first and forfeited his right, and I didn't want to tell you because you hated to have me rich—but don't you think it will be nice—for—Gerald, if he goes to play in the rose garden, dearest?"—Edith Robina Scott in London Ideas.

ROSE LEAF HOPPER

Professor Surface Tells How to Exterminate the Pest.

At this season of the year, when the roses are in bloom, the damaging effects of the leaf hoppers, or "white bugs" under the rose leaves, are most noticeable, because everybody is attracted to the beautiful blooms, and they are confronted with the spectacle of bleached and withering leaves and bushes being denuded of foliage.

The rose hopper is most active in its operations about the middle of June. Prof. H. A. Surface, the state zoologist, Harrisburg, says: "It has a piercing or suctional mouth, and consequently does not eat away the tissue of the plant, but injects a poison and sucks the juices. Owing to their immense numbers they cause considerable damage. The eggs are laid on the under side of the leaves. The young are hatched there, and first look like small white plant lice, but are active and run quickly. The white cast-off skins remain on the under sides of the leaves. The young insects have no wings and, therefore, do not fly, and cannot escape the insecticides applied as sprays. When full grown they are light in color and winged, and jump and fly away quickly, and may escape the spray. Where the hoppers are at work the upper sides of the leaves will present a grayish appearance along the mid-ribs. The whitened leaf denotes their presence."

Spray the under side of the leaves with a solution made by dissolving one pound of whale-oil soap in six gallons of water, or with a very strong tobacco decoction, or 8 per cent. kerosene emulsion, or with a strong solution of any kind of soap. Being sucking insects, they cannot be killed by the arsenical poisons, which are used effectively against the chewing insects. If the insects hop to the ground you can kill them by spraying the ground with a stronger solution, which will not there do any injury to the plants."

Germany's Change of Chancellors.

Even to the last the late Chancellor von Buelow kept up the pretence of being the originator of the policies of the Empire under his administration. It is gravely asserted in dispatches from Berlin that the appointment of Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, who was yesterday installed in his new post, was made at von Buelow's suggestion. But students of German affairs are likely to accept such assurances with more than a grain of salt.

Since the day when the young Kaiser saw the old pilot Bismarck go down the ladder from the deck of the ship of state no other hand has directed the course of the Empire than that of the captain. William is his own chancellor, and, all things considered, a shrewd and capable one.

He made one of his worst mistakes last year in the affair of the interview and letters regarding English relations; but, with that exception, how marvellous has been his success, and in how many directions has it attested his skill!

The policy of the Empire of a foreign policy in which Germany has figured as a world-power beyond anything in her previous history, he has kept out of war. It was a great feat, especially in view of the warlike reputation of the Kaiser and of the superb condition of the German army.

There will be no wrench in the conduct of German affairs as a result of the entry of the new chancellor upon the discharge of his duties.

Camel a Delicate Beast.

Contrary to the widespread but erroneous opinion the camel is a very delicate animal. A camel that has worked fifteen days in succession needs a month's pasturage to recuperate. It is liable to a host of ailments and accidents. When a caravan crosses a seabka, or dry salt lake, it is rare that some of the animals do not break a leg. If the fracture is in the upper part of the limb there is nothing for it but to slaughter the animal and retail its flesh as butcher's meat. If the lower part of the limb has been injured the bone is set and held in position by means of splints made of palm branches which are bound with small cords. If no complications ensue at the end of a month the fracture is reduced. When it is a case of simple dislocation the injured part is cantered with a hot iron, then coated with pitch and banded with a strip of cloth. Fifteen days later the animal is generally cured.—La Vulgarisation Scientifique.

Lighting the Fire.

A fire broke out one night in one of the smaller towns of Massachusetts, where upon its newly equipped fire department, composed of volunteers, was called on to show what it could do.

Only one lantern could be found, the snuff was poured out of the lantern, and the night was dark. Finally a small tongue of fire appeared and a cheer went up as the firemen turned the hose in that direction.

At this moment the captain cried out: "Look out what you're doing there! Keep that water off that! It's the only light we've got to put out the fire by."—Lippincott's.

Turtle Still on the Card.

It is true that both in London and Paris dinners are quite brief, but this is nothing very new. The transition from long menus, which has been gradual, has been going on for several years. It is more of a revelation to London, where the old-fashioned dinner was a terrible penance. A few people still keep it up, but a turtle is still popular in the house of public house, and the barbers and other messes are eaten.—Vogue.

It Pays to Advertise.

FARM AND HOME.

Let the Old Cows Go.

After a cow has outlived the period of greatest usefulness, it is best to fill her place with another, and the best way we find to get rid of her is to dispose of her from grass. If a calf is by her side, the two are usually sold together, and the time of selling is at such time as the grass fat shows to greatest advantage. When corn was lower in price than it is now it paid to corn-feed aging cows, but now it does not. More can be secured from the corn by putting it into steers and letting the old cows go with what grass fat they will carry.—Farmers' Mail and Breeze.

Rye Pasture.

Rye pasture for cows makes the milk have a bad taste or flavor unless great care is taken in the manner of pasturing. If the cows are left on all day the milk will almost certainly be off flavor, strong and bitter. At the same time, rye pasture is excellent to increase and maintain the flow of milk. The only safe way seems to be to turn the cows in for two or three hours right after they are milked, then keep them off the rye until the next milking. Even this precaution may leave a slight taint in the milk and appear in the cream and butter.—Denver Field and Farm.

The Work Horse in Summer.

Working horses from grass has never been our way, although a great many do it and keep their teams in very good fix. When there is only light work for a few days, our horses have the run of good pasture when not in the harness, but most of the time they are in the barn, where they get grain and bright hay three times a day. It seems to us they are better able to stand hot weather when on a hay ration, with grain than when they get grain and green grass for their roughness. It probably does no more harm to a horse to sweat than it does a person. It is usually certain that when a horse is sweating freely he is taking no hurt, but a "grass sweat" can be avoided by feeding hay instead.—Twentieth Century Farmer.

Care of Sitting Hens.

When sitting the hens in order to keep the lice from bothering them, a good plan is to fill the nest boxes with wood shavings, preferably those that have some odor about them. Cedar shavings are excellent and so are cedar twigs, and the hens will appreciate the nest of such material. Lice are a great drawback to a hen when she is on the nest, and many times they compel the sitter to leave her nest when she does not desire, and if there is anything the poultryman can do to keep the sitting hen comfortable, he will be amply repaid for it in the end.

The shavings are inexpensive and are easily destroyed. They do not pack hard in the boxes and are quite comfortable for the hen. Try some of them when sitting a hen and see how useful they really are.—Rural World.

Don't Raise Too Many Chickens.

Most of us try to raise more chickens than we can handle properly. I have come to the conclusion after ten years' work raising fancy-bred fowls. If one can house only fifty, that is all he should raise. Feed and house them well and the eggs will come. Don't raise chickens to sell. If you do you are giving dollars for cents. I have never been able to get 30 cents per pound for fries, and 6 to 8 cents is all one can get in the fall. Keep just enough hens and fries to pick up the waste around the place. And don't let the little chickens take care of themselves while you are watching the incubator. It's not how many you can hatch, but how many you can raise, that counts. Keep a box of 50 to 100 pounds of lime in the henhouse the year round.—G. L. B. in Farmers' Mail and Breeze.

Stable Ventilation.

Horses and cows are in the stable at night for rest. When the weather is warm the atmosphere in close confinement becomes very warm and oppressive, so much so that the animals become very uncomfortable, and hence fail to get proper rest. The horse that does not get proper rest is not in a good condition for heavy work the following day, and the cow that does not sleep in a cool, restful place in hot weather will not give a full flow of milk. The temperature of the working or producing animal must be kept normal to give the best results. If there are no windows in your stables, cut out a number now and let light and fresh air come for the health and comfort of the animals.

There is nothing like plenty of good, fresh air in living and sleeping rooms, whether the rooms be for the occupancy of man or other animals. This holds good for both winter and summer.—Exchange.

Beef Cows and Dairy Cows.

The controversy between dual-purpose cowmen and those who believe in keeping only a strictly dairy breed goes on year after year just about the same.

The fact is, both kinds are profitable. Probably the man and his system of farming has more to do with the question than the intrinsic qualities of the cattle. A man living near a large city, who has a special high-priced trade for milk or butter, or both, will probably do better with a strictly dairy breed, because he can soon make the beef price of a cow's weight by feeding in such a way as to get a large return in milk.

On the other hand, a farmer living some distance from a large town, with plenty of pasture and beef-producing feed, will make more money by raising calves from cows that will make large quantities of beef and not give quite so much milk; that is, he will make more money from the amount of milk that he does get, supplemented by the amount of beef he can make from the growing stock, than he would by keeping a small dairy breed and depending entirely upon the amount of money received for the milk products alone. There is plenty of room for the smaller dairy breeds, and there is a continually growing demand for large cows that will milk well and beef well.—Agricultural Epitome.

Keeping Potatoes.

Last year I wrote you, asking for some method of preserving potatoes for eating purposes, so as to prevent them sprouting. You replied that you knew of no method, but would be glad to hear of such. I inclose a method recommended to me. I hope it may be of service to you and your readers: "Potatoes for eating purposes are kept in fine condition—much longer than usual—particularly

when stored in too warm a cellar, or in warm climates, by destroying the vitality of the buds (eyes), which prevents them from starting, and the consequent premature sprouting. Before storing immerse the potatoes for one hour in a solution prepared in the following proportions: Twenty-five gallons of water, in which has been thoroughly mixed one to one and one-half pints of sulphuric acid. After removing the potatoes, allow them to dry thoroughly, then place them in barrels to prevent evaporation. Many germs of decay are also destroyed in this operation, which helps preservation. Potatoes treated as above are, of course, useless for planting purposes." Mrs. W. S. H., Baltimore, Md. (We have never seen this method tested, but on the face of it the treatment ought to have some value. Whether it would really pay for the trouble or not could be determined only by experiment. Have any readers tried it? Another method of preventing sprouting, said to work well in Germany, is to place the potatoes on a layer of coke. Dr. Schiller of Brunswick, who has published an account of it, is of opinion that while the improved ventilation which the coke provides is partly responsible for the result, it is also due to the oxidation of the coke. Coke always contains sulphur, and it is very possible that the minute quantities of oxides of carbon and sulphur, which result from the oxidation, mixing with the air and penetrating among the potatoes, are sufficiently great to retard sprouting. Potatoes so treated are said to keep in good condition until the following July.)—Country Gentleman.

Some Pumpkins.

I wonder why it is that so few farmers nowadays raise any pumpkins except a few of a certain variety for pie material, and these they usually plant in the garden. In boyhood days, when we planted corn by hand, covering it with a hoe, father always mixed a plentiful supply of pumpkin seeds (the big, yellow, field variety) with the corn, and planned to have a pumpkin seed in every second or third hill. Other farmers went over the ground after the corn was up and "stuck" a pumpkin seed in every second hill. I remember that the vines prevented late cultivation, but that was not thought so important a matter as it is today, and indeed it was not, for the country was new, the soil full of humus, and droughts were unusual. In late summer and early fall, when the pastures were short, we began to feed the pumpkins, and I well remember how fond of them all kinds of stock was, and they increased the flow of milk and made the butter a golden yellow, for that was before the days of butter color.

The finest of the pumpkins were selected and taken to the house cellar, and later they were made into delicious pies, even though they were only the common yellow field pumpkin. We seldom see any pumpkins nowadays, and it seems to me that the real, old-fashioned pumpkin pie will soon become one of the "lost arts."

There are few more toothsome articles made than a good old-fashioned pumpkin pie, rich with creamy milk and flavored with blended spices. A "V" shaped piece from a round tin, or a "square" from the oblong tin, rich, golden brown and an inch thick, was a most satisfying article to get next to.

Of course, we do not want the pumpkin in our cornfields now, for the vines would be a nuisance with our riding cultivators and our late cultivation to conserve moisture, but why not plant a few by themselves, or with a piece of early sweet corn that is to be cut and fed

NOTES OF INTEREST.

"I certainly did have an awful stomach ache, but I just had to eat that cake, and I'd stand for another stomach ache any time I had the chance to get outside of that much cake," said 13-year-old Harry White of Fall street in Trenton, N. J., when Dr. Freeman had pulled him through an attack of acute indigestion. Harry, like most boys of his age, has a fondness for cake, and he doesn't often get as such as he wants. Being free from school duties, he attached himself to a grocery as a delivery boy and earned some money. This he invested in what he considered a sufficient quantity of cake of different kinds to satisfy his long standing craving. With his consignment of cake Harry hid himself to a place of seclusion and proceeded to fill up. Doughnuts, crullers, sponge cake, nameless cake and indescribable cake were consumed by Harry in his desire for once in his life to get enough. When Harry emerged from his place of seclusion he was seen to walk with somewhat of an effort down South Warren street toward his home. He leaned forward as though something amiss was afoot. Near the corner of Market street he was seen to fall. Pedestrians ran to his assistance and found him unconscious. He was recognized and taken home, and Dr. Freeman was summoned. The physician applied remedies which brought about desired results. Harry's first words after regaining consciousness were: "Awful lot of cake." "Well, rather," said Dr. Freeman.

Justice of the Peace Conney Fritz of Franklin township, O., was paid \$50 for performing the marriage service for a couple whom he did not know, but did not discover it till months after the wedding. At the close of the ceremony the groom handed Justice Fritz a pair of kid gloves. Fritz, who is a bachelor, concealed his disgust and later turned the strange marriage fee over to his mother, remarking: "What in the world do I want with kid gloves?" Fritz, who is not given to studying fashion plates, decided to try on the gloves, just to see how his hands would look in them. Tucked in each of the ten fingers he found a \$5 bill.

When a mail clerk opened the mail sack from Battle Ground, Wash., the fumes arising from the bag made the office clerks in the immediate vicinity scatter for cover, grab their noses and look at each other questioning. Whatever it was it had a strong odor. What it was all soon knew by previous experience, but to have it come in a small sack was something unusual, unpleasant and unlooked for. The doors of the office were thrown wide and the windows lowered. In a few minutes one of the clerks crept closer to the package and noted that the sender, James Richardson of Brush Prairie, Wash., was sending to a furrier in Kansas City, Mo., two skunk hides and all of the original odor had been retained in the drying of the pelts.

Trying to eat twenty-eight bananas, Lee Pepper of Georgetown, Del., nearly died from indigestion when he had gotten to twenty-five, and also lost a bet as to his capacity. A conversation in the street kept by Otis Warrington inspired the attempt. Pepper declared he could eat twenty-eight bananas, one after another, and Warrington wagered him that he could not do it. Pepper started and ate the first ten with apparent relish. After that the fruit seemed harder to swallow, and when the twenty-fifth banana had been swallowed the boy stopped, doubled up with pain.

In a stiff fight with a snake over which he had run with a wheelbarrow, Charles Prettyman came off victorious at Leves, Del., and killed the reptile, which measured over four feet long and was big and round as a man's wrist. Prettyman was wheeling a barrow of fish up from the beach in the dark, when his barrow wheel passed over something which began to hiss at him. In a moment he felt the snake around his leg and the fight began. Prettyman finally managed to kick the snake far when it sprang back at him. In his whirlwind battle he found a loose club, and eventually killed the big fellow.

Naturalists at York, Pa., are puzzling over the character of a strange insect which burrowed its way into the arm of Nora Becker, a 16-year-old York New School miss, deep then the girl had to be placed under the influence of an anesthetic for its removal by an operation. The girl's attention was attracted by an irritation at the spot when the insect was only about half under the skin, and with a pair of scissors she cut off the exposed part of its body. The head and forelegs, however, kept on burrowing, with the pain increasing, until the operation for its removal became necessary.

While lumbermen were razing trees at Shohola, Pike county, Pa., they found imbedded in a tree part of a colonial flintlock musket. On June 22, 1779, a bloody battle occurred in the neighborhood between the colonists and Indians. The whites were defeated and it is believed the historic gun belonged to one of the wounded patriots. The woodmen had cut down a large pine tree, but found the butt defective, and in order to get a sound end cut off the diseased part. In doing this they found the tree hollow, with the gun inside and the aperture grown over and closed up tightly.

Headless baseball players, figuratively are not uncommon, but a footless third baseman actually is a rare occurrence. However, Atwood Barnhart of Sunbury, Pa., is one who, although both legs are cut off just below the knee, covers his third sack with such agility as to show him in a class of ball players all by himself. Barnhart is very well developed as to his chest and arms. His "whip" is strong and sure, and he lines the ball to first with such speed and accuracy that few runners ever "beat out" a punky hit along the third base line. He plays in close and takes stinging liners almost off the bat. By long practice he has developed a marvelous jumping ability, and most of his catches are made while off the ground.

In the clothes which she had made thirty-five years ago for the purpose, Mrs. John Holstein of Addington, Pa., was buried as she has wished. The aged woman had each year during her life washed these clothes and then placed them carefully in a box. Shortly before she died she called to one of her daughters and told her where to find the burial clothes, with instructions to see they were placed on her body.

Following out the last request of her husband, John Drenning of Philadelphia, who died a few days ago, Mrs. Matilda Drenning went to the end of Young's pier, Atlantic City, and tossed the ashes of the dead man into the sea. Hundreds of spectators crowded around the widow as she opened the small black box into which the ashes of her husband had been put, after his cremation in Philadelphia and allowed the particles to spread on the waves which carried the ashes among the bathers nearer shore. Drenning made the execution of his will, under which his wife will secure the property, conditional on the carrying out of his last request, that his ashes be scattered in the Atlantic City.

surf, where he had spent many pleasant hours as a bather in former summers.

A loggerhead turtle weighing about 150 pounds, the first of the species to be caught in Gravesend bay, New York, in twenty-five years, was taken in a net by Louis Morris, a fisherman, and Cornelius J. Hogan, a hotel keeper. Morris and Hogan were raising the net when suddenly it refused to reel. The harder they pulled the greater became the opposition. Finally the turtle yanked the two men into the water, and they would have lost it had not Charles Morris, who was fishing near by, rowed to them and helped them get the turtle into the boat.

John Farver, of Bloomsburg, who was compelled to go to Scranton and pay a fine of \$10 for failing to have a 50-cent revenue stamp on a deed for a cemetery lot, which was executed thirty-seven years ago, after writing the treasury department at Washington as to whether such a stamp was necessary, has had the fine returned to him. Judge Archibald, of the United States court, after the fact in the case was brought to his attention, decided that under the circumstances, and the deed being for a lot in a cemetery, Mr. Farver was not liable to the fine, and directed that the money be repaid.

If the farmers who attended the Evans City, Pa., "old home" celebration ever carried on such a scheme, they would put in beer they are keeping the knowledge to themselves. There were about a thousand persons near those barrels testing them every few minutes, and the result was something about which the staid old farmers do not care to talk. Whoever the joker was, he must have enjoyed it, as the barrels were kept filled and the cost must have reached into the hundreds. The wives of visitors and townsfolk noticed that their husbands had a thirst out of all proportion to the heat, and their frequent visits to the "ice water" began to cause comment. Soon the men folk began to enjoy the events with such a whole heart that several were not content with plaudits, but encircled with shouts and "war whoops," while 70-year-old gray beards cut capers that astounded their neighbors. Finally sleep overtook the majority and the women drove home.

Missing from his home for forty-five years, George Hexco, of Lee, Mass., made himself known to his wife here, who had in his absence married another man and became a widow. Hexco went out with the Thirty-fourth Massachusetts regiment in the Civil war, was wounded and long in a hospital, and as he never returned home, was believed to have lost his life. Some years after, his wife married Timothy Tucker. Hexco learned of this and decided to remain away, and the fact of his being alive was never disclosed until the death of Tucker paved the way for his return.

MACHINE PLUCKS POULTRY.
East Orange Inventor Has One That Makes the Feathers Fly.

Theodore G. Griggs of 101 North Fifteenth street, East Orange, is the inventor of a fowl-plucking device, which poultry raisers who have inspected it believe will fill a want in the industry. Other machines have been invented to do the work which Griggs provides for in his machine, but none has been so perfect as anything more than an interesting piece of machinery, with little practical worth.

Griggs departs from the lines followed in other machines and introduces an entirely new method. The fowl to be plucked is placed on an endless traveling belt, and carried through a series of rollers, which are so arranged that they go over the entire bird, plucking it clean of feathers. The danger of tearing the skin is avoided by the simple expedient of having the fingers clutch only a few feathers at a time. The size of the bird is no factor whatever. It will stay in the machine until plucked, whether large or small. A pneumatic tube carries away the feathers as fast as they are removed.

Griggs is a civil engineer, and never raised a chicken in his life, but he noticed a few years ago, while visiting a friend who runs a poultry farm, that the labor of removing feathers from the birds is one of the chief items of cost in preparing the product for market. It is said that the owner of one of his machines will be able to reduce his expenses by 20 per cent.—New York Sun.

Some Orchid Values.

If you had quite an ordinary orchid collection you could take up one of the better bulbs that had flowered prettily and go out and buy with the proceeds of its sale a peach blossom vase, a high-powered touring car or a reasonably safe and sane balloon.

London auction knockdowns recently ran from 60 guineas to 230 and 340 guineas, and so on, and the highest price, 875 guineas (\$4500), was not for a wild but for a garden hybrid, an Odontoglossum crispum, "Rose" Sander, W. Thompson of Walton, range, Staffordshire, realized from 60 to 360 guineas (or from about \$314 to \$1880 each) for bulbs of "duplicates" in his collection. Last year a garden hybrid Cypripedium went for the equivalent of \$1500, and a Brussels buyer paid \$4300 for a wild Cuckoo orchid, "Crispum," Count Apponyi of Budapest paid \$3600 for a Venus orchid for one of a species so gigantic that oxen were required to convey it and the section of tree to which it was attached. Because a Cattleya had a violet blue corolla instead of the violet rose corolla of its species its price leaped \$254. For the Pittium of the H. T. Pitt collection, a small plant, the high bid was \$8000. Mr. Pitt himself paid \$6500 for the celebrated imported Persimmon Crispum. This had been bought in open market, before flowering, for 86 cents. It is the plant that has demonstrated how it can bloom that costs dear. For the spotted Crispum "Frederic" Sander, Mr. Pitt, after selling the bloom, paid 2000 guineas—nearly \$10,500.—Franklin Clarkin, in Every-body's.

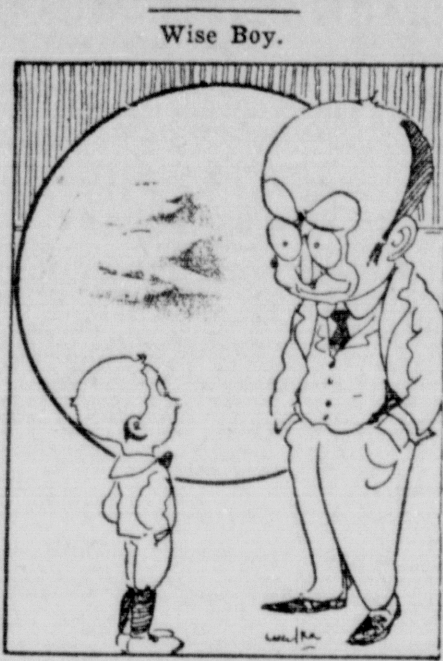
First Concrete Pier on Pacific Coast.

The new concrete pier is now nearly completed at the foot of Colorado avenue. While concrete has been used before in pier building this is the first time that a re-enforced concrete wharf has been built in the Pacific ocean. The greatest confidence is expressed in its ability to stand the worst storms of the bay. Thus far it has made good all promises. About seventy-five more piles, weighing ten tons each, must be driven to carry the pier out to its contract length of 1000 feet. This will occupy about two months more, when a celebration will be planned to give the public an opportunity to inspect the first of its kind in the world.—Santa Monica, Cal. Los Angeles Express.

The Easiest Way.

Not long ago a young woman down in these parts was walking along the street arrayed in a faultless spring suit that fitted like a glove over one of the new hipless corsets, when she stopped momentarily at it, wondering how the earth she'd ever pick it up, when down the street came a bright young man. "Get down on your hands and knees and you can pick it up, Gwendolyn," he said, as he passed on.—Lamar (Mo.) Democrat.

FUNNYGRAPHS.



His Father—I thought I gave you a nickel to stay in the parlor last night with Sis and her beau. You were only in there half an hour.

Willie—Sis' beau gave me a dime to get out.

Why the Lawyer Lost a Case.

A little experience practicing law in New York is apt to make an attorney stop, look and listen before he takes a step, according to who prosecuted the suit. Attorney Wise, who prosecuted the suit, Mr. Wise told the other day of one of his early cases, when the point on his shingle was hardly dry. He was prosecuting a man for aggravated assault. One of his witnesses had told a hair-raising yarn of his experience with the criminal at the bar.

"You know," said the witness, "Jake's mighty hot tempered. First thing he does when he gets mad, is to yank out a knife and try to cut your heart out. Well, he comes at me with a big pig-sticker one day, and I was sure scared. Couldn't get away no ways. But I was foxy, see? As Jake ran toward me, I run toward him. And just as he got close to me, I looked down, and he fell over my back. Then, before he could get up, I had kicked him a belt in the jaw, and taken his knife away from him. And me and me's been good friends ever since."

That tale looked good to Wise, as showing the savage and barbarous tendencies the man on trial exhibited. So he called the teller. On the stand the man flatly denied that he had ever exchanged a cross word with Jake. "Never heard nothin' about his havin' a bad temper," said the witness. "He's always been peaceable, so far as I know."

Wise was thunderstruck. "But didn't you tell so-and-so," said he, "that Jake once rushed at you with a knife?"

"Sure I did, Mr. Wise," said the witness. "But lemme tell you. When I got to talkin', I'm just naturally one of the derndest liars you ever flapped a ear. But I'm under oath now."

Mr. Wise backed out of that case the best way he could.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Why Daysey Mayme Fainted.

Daysey Mayme Appleton was reading a newspaper last night when suddenly she gave a scream and fell to the floor in a dead faint. Now, according to the books and tradition, Daysey Mayme fainted because she read the announcement of an old sweetheart's marriage or death (and it would turn out afterward, according to the books and tradition, that she was a cousin of her old sweetheart by the same name). But in this case, Daysey Mayme fainted because she read the announcement of her own death.

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A Bit of Suburban Life.

"I'd like to borrow your lawn mower." "You're early this year. We haven't started to use it yet ourselves."

"I know that. I want to use it before you get it out of order."—Cleveland Leader.

Impatient of Delay.



Evelyn—Was papa really angry? George—Angry? Well, I should say. I came to the point right away and told him we intended to be married in June.

Evelyn—And what did he say? George—He said, "What? Why not at once?"

A Mind-Reader.

Pat had got hurt—no much more than a scratch, it is true, but his employer had visions of being compelled to keep him for life, and had adopted the wise course of sending him at once to the hospital. After the house surgeon had examined him carefully, he said to the nurse: "As subcutaneous abrasion is not observable, I do not think there is any reason to apprehend tegumental cicatrization of the wound."

Then, turning to the patient, he asked quizzically: "What do you think, Pat?" "Sure, sir," said Pat, "you're a wonderful thought reader. You took the very words out of my mouth. That's just what I was going to say."—Current Literature.

Boston Police Wit.

Seldom do we find wits among the police lieutenants of this city, but one in a social and station may be in a class with George Ade. Recently a newly-made patrolman, doing his route along the common, discovered the frog pond to be overflowing.

It seems that those in charge had neglected to shut off the inlet and as a result the water trickled over the edges. Thinking that the matter should be brought to the attention of his superior officer, the rookie called the desk from his next signal box. The conversation ran somewhat like this:

"Lieutenant, the frog pond is overflowing."

"Hail it out with your hat," replied the lieutenant, closing the incident.—Boston Journal.

John Sharp Williams Is Reminded.

"The fix of many of my estimable Republican brethren in Congress, who want to revise the tariff, but are afraid of the gentlemen who conduct the highly protected infant industries," said John Sharp Williams, "reminds me of a neighbor of mine, down in Mississippi, who went to prayer meeting one night."

"After the spirit got to moving he rose in his place and said: 'Friends, I would like to confess my sins, but the grand jury is in session.'"

"Go ahead," shouted the leader; "go ahead, brother. The Lord will forgive."

"I know," replied the penitent, "but he ain't on that grand jury."—Rochester Herald.

Just, but Not Generous.

The barefoot boy had carefully broken his fishing pole across his knee and tossed it into the stream.

"What's the trouble?" asked the passing stranger.

"Been fishin' all afternoon. Didn't get a bite. If I could have brought home a mess o' fish I might have squared it for shakin' that hoss an' plow."

"But why did you break the fishing pole?"

"I'm willin' to take what's comin' to me, mister, but I don't see why I should save dad the trouble of cuttin' his own switch."—Washington Star.

True Ad.

The New Boarder (after an hour's walk from the station): "You advertisement said your house was only ten minutes from the station."

The Countryman—Wal, my son wrote that there advertisement an' he's the champion sprinter of the district."

Different.

She—Did he say he knew me when I was a girl?

He—No; he said he knew you when he was a boy.—St. Louis Times.

As Billy Mason Tells It.

One of ex-Senator Mason's stunts of political vaudeville goes like this: "Old colored preacher sets off on his Georgia mule to go to neighboring parish to hold revival. Next day he tells of his wonderful experience."

"Goin' 'long n' goin' 'long, raoud gittin' crooked n' crooked, er crooked n' crooked, er git 'n' ma orn' mawl he plum set back 'n' wouldn't proceed 'n' inch. 'N' dar I is!'

"Den, suddint, sump'n show up big 'n' white light 'fore me. I scart n' t' deff, but ah says, 'Who is you?'

"I is der Lawd!"

"Well, 'f you is er Lawd you gotter show me."

"All right, say, whatever want?"

"Well, ah says, 'if you do tree tings I believe you is er Lawd.'"

"Go it, John, I scart n' t' deff, but ah says, 'Who is you?'

"De fu' ting is: You gotter straighten dis er raoud."

"Mah sowl! Datter raoud he whoosh, an' straight'n er string!"

"Datter's pretty good, ah says, 'N' dis er what you 't put good speerit' in 'dis er white light 'fore me. I scart n' t' deff, but ah says, 'Who is you?'

"Whoosh! 'n' dat yer mawl flop his ears 'n' walk along."

"Datter's pretty good, ah snis, 'specially dat mawl. Now, you tell me dis 'n' den I believe you is er Lawd shewer. What am der true principles of er Democratic party?"

"Well, der 'der 'Sump'n' er scratch his haud, den er stan' on one foot 'n' den on odder, den er scratch his haud some more, den er say: 'Well, John, I des be dama'd 'f you ain't got me.'"

Stage-Struck Royalty.

The habit of becoming "stage struck" is as common among youthful royalties as among less exalted persons. The Queen of Hawaii once confessed that if she were obliged to choose a profession it would be that of an actress. During her girlhood she took a great interest in amateur theatricals, and the little private theater which she had erected at the palace was often the scene of her own dramatic triumphs. Queen Alexandra was at one time a clever amateur actress, and her love of acting is shared by her daughter, now Queen of Norway. Princess Henry of Battenberg is another royal actress of great merit.—Tit-Bits.

Prolific Pheasants.

It is reported that the whole of Vancouver island is now well stocked with pheasants which have long been thoroughly acclimatized and breed freely. The history of pheasant acclimatization in Vancouver is simpler itself. In 1883; C. W. R. Thompson of Victoria imported twenty-five birds from China, kept them in captivity till young had been hatched out and set all at liberty as soon as the chicks were strong enough. In 1886 Mr. Busgrave imported eleven more birds and turned them out, and from these thirty-six pheasants the whole of Vancouver and most of the adjacent islands have been stocked.—Baily's Magazine.

Kansas Town's Slogan.

Cimarron is the latest town to contract the slogan habit. The one chosen is: Simmer on, Cimarron!—Kansas City Star.

AN ATTRACTIVE ALIEN.

It was a languorous hot afternoon, and I had been painting for an hour, lured to the park by the riotous opulence of its rhododendrons. It occurred to me with irresistible force that it was time for a smoke, and I laid down my brush with a yawn. How exquisitely cool it looked under the trees. If only—

"Afternoon, sir. Very 'ot day, sir."

It was Miller, park custodian and old acquaintance of mine.

"Hot?" I sighed. "Miller, can you tell me why I'm not allowed to sit under a tree?"

Miller reflected. "Couldn't say, sir. Don't seem no manner of sense in it," he admitted frankly. "But it's the committee's orders, sir."

"But even committees," I protested, "must have reasons for their actions?"

Miller appeared to doubt it. "Well, it's like this, sir," he said confidentially. "They calls a meeting up in the city, and praps there ain't much to discuss, all going pretty regular in such a park as this, as I need arly tell you, sir. But committees don't like to feel they ain't a-doing anything, sir, an' that's where we get such rules as this. Seems like as if they'd make a rule to close the park rather'n go home without doing nothing, when nothing don't want doing. Look to them like not being a committee, that would."

With a casual glance under the trees in my vicinity I saw his way. A minute or two later a girl turned the corner of the path, and came slowly toward me. When she reached a little group of chairs almost opposite me she paused, hesitating. Her eyes traveled to the cool, shadowed grass beneath the nearest tree, and I smiled; it was easy to guess her thought. Then she closed her sunshade with a little snap of decision, tucked it and her book under one arm, and with her free hand dragged one of the iron chairs into the shadow of the tree.

I watched her enviously. It was a clear case of the ignorance that is bliss. In all probability Miller would not return for half an hour or so, and how desirable was half an hour of shade on such a day! I titled an ungenerous impulse to speak to her of park committees, and turned back to work. But I could not forget her—could not help looking at her. What were the gaudy splashes of color in the rhododendrons compared with the delicate, elusive charm of her face—the lips humorously curved, contradicting the gravity of her eyes—the firm line of her chin at war with the soft oval of her cheek? By the time I heard Miller's step on the gravel again my only desire was to shield her from observation. I entered into rather glib conversation with him, but it was useless; her white dress caught his eye, and he crossed the path.

"Very sorry, Miss," his voice, though firm, was not uncompassionate. It's against orders to take the chairs under the trees."

The girl was reading; she did not look up.

Miller quitted the path for the grass. "Sorry to disturb you, Miss," he said civilly, in a slightly louder tone. "These chairs ain't allowed to be moved."

The girl gave a little start, and her book fell to her lap. She shook her head, and made a dutiful gesture with her hands, smiling a little.

Miller looked perplexed and turned to me. "Looks as though she was deaf and dumb," he suggested.

I was too much shocked at the idea to answer, and watched the girl anxiously. Her lips parted, and I motioned to Miller.

"She's going to say something," I murmured.

Miller turned. "Not—Engleesh," came from her lips painstakingly.

Miller considered. "Don't look like a parleyvoe, neither," he threw over his shoulder to me. Then he crossed the grass to her. From behind my easel I watched discreetly.

Miller tapped the back of her chair and pointed to the path.

She nodded emphatically, repeating his movements in explanatory fashion. But she did not move.

Miller scratched his chin. "I don't mean," he said very distinctly, "where it's got to be took back."

She smiled disarmingly, reminding him by a little hesitating movement that she could not understand. It was certainly awkward for Miller. I wondered what he would do.

What he did do was to go back to the path and beckon her to follow. I admired his resourcefulness.

The girl obeyed his obvious wishes wonderingly, and then Miller, burying back, returned with the chair and planted it firmly in its place.

"There you are," he said, triumphantly. "Now I reckon you understand?"

The girl smiled vaguely, making a courteous gesture of apology.

Miller left her, swinging down the path past me.

"A rare lot of foreigners we get here; soon get used to making 'em understand," he explained, with modest pride.

The girl meanwhile had not sat down. She was examining the chair curiously about, feeling the seat and back. Presently with a shake of the head, she left it, and walked to the next one. But she did not sit down on it, and share with me the sultry heat of the shadowless path. Before my astonished eyes she picked it up, and returned with it to the same spot under the same tree.

I smiled delightedly behind my easel, as the explanation dawned on me, and awaited Miller's next appearance.

Another half hour went by; then I saw him coming.

"Well, I'm blessed!" broke from him as his eyes rested on the girl.

"I say, Miller, it's all right!" I called, rather anxiously. "She didn't understand, you know—thought you meant the chair wasn't safe, or something. So she took another."

"Praps you'd like a chance of rubbin' up some of your foreign languages, sir," he suggested maliciously. "If you'd be as good as to mention in double Dutch an' 'eathen Chinese about sittin' under the trees, I'm sure I'd be obliged to you."

I went reluctantly toward him, conscious of my little French and less French.

The girl raised wondering eyes to mine.

"Mademoiselle, c'est defendu—" I began, but stopped abruptly at the look of blank incomprehension on her face.

"Polizei verboten," I hazarded. She shook her head.

An obvious solution of the difficulty occurred to me. Bending down, I tried to read her book. But, with a quick, defensive movement her hands covered it. As well as I could I caught the protected purity of my motives, and was so far successful that she appeared to absolve me of a desire to steal it, and removed one hand. I bent down.

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH
EDW. A. REMY

Editors and Publishers

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice
as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year.....\$5.00
Six Months.....2.50
Three Months.....1.25
One Month......45
One Week......20

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1909

SEE our store news columns and you will find a lot of interesting and helpful information. The merchant who keeps the people posted about his goods does them a favor they appreciate.

UNION county voted dry Tuesday by a majority of over 400. Liberty is the county seat. This is the only county that has recently held a local option election and the result was as expected but with a larger majority.

WHILE boosters from other cities come to Seymour they can not take retail trade from Seymour. The spirit of home pride and home loyalty pervade the residents of this city. They have long since learned that Seymour is the proper place and the best place for Seymour people to buy goods.

The early southbound passenger train on the Pennsylvania was more than 34 hours late this morning on account of waiting for connection, at Indianapolis. The train was a long one and carried a number of the members of the advertising club of Grand Rapids, Mich., to Louisville to attend the meeting of the National Association of advertising men. Other similar organizations from other cities were probably represented on the same train.

Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.

Miss Odias Bowman.
Mrs. Robbert Murry.
Mrs. Lydia Overmyer.

GENTS.

Mr. A. Falke.
Mel. Sage.
Mr. San. Trowbridge.
Will J. Vance.WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, Aug. 23, 1909.

Exposure to Wet,

dampness and cold, results in a sudden chill. Take a teaspoonful of Perry Davis' Pain-killer, in half a glass of warm water or milk. The whole system will be heated and the danger of cold avoided. Two million bottles are sold every year and this after seventy years in use. There is the new and economical 35 cent size and also the 50 cent size.

INDIAN SPRINGS

Southern Indiana Will Run Another
Excursion Aug. 28 and 29.

Owing to the increasing popularity of these week end excursions and according to the popular demand, we will again place on sale excursion tickets to Indian Springs on above dates at a rate of \$1.10 for the round trip. *Good going on any regular train up to and including Monday Aug. 30th, 1909.

Remember the date, this trip will do you good.

For further information call on or address any of the undersigned.

H. P. RADLEY, G. Pa.
Terre Haute, Ind.
C. V. LINK, T. Pa.
Bedford, Ind.
S. L. CHERRY, Agt.
Seymour, Ind.

\$1.

Louisville
Excursion

Over Pennsylvania Line
Next Sunday

Train leaves Seymour at 9:25 a. m.

NORTH
Michigan
EXCURSION
SEPT. 1, 1909

Pennsylvania-G. R. & I
ROUTE

INQUIRE ABOUT IT
at Pennsylvania Lines Office,
or address T. J. Jones, Agt., Seymour

PORT DISASTER
AT MONTEVIDEO

Two Hundred Drowned at
Harbor Entrance.

EXCURSION STEAMER WRECKED

While Entering Harbor in a Driving Rain, Argentine Excursion Steamer Colombia Was Rammed by a North German Lloyd Steamer, Outbound, and Sent to the Bottom—Nearly Two Hundred Persons Were Drowned, the Majority of Whom Were Women and Children—Members of Crew Save Themselves.

Montevideo, Aug. 25.—The Argentine excursion steamer Colombia and the North German Lloyd steamer Schlesen collided in a rainstorm at the entrance of Montevideo harbor. The Colombia was entering port and the Schlesen was outward bound for Bremen. The Colombia's bow was crushed in and she sank almost immediately. Between 150 and 200 persons were killed or drowned.

The Colombia carried about 200 passengers and a crew of forty-eight men. Most of the passengers were asleep and panic followed the crash. Almost immediately small boats put out to the sinking steamer, but the work of rescue was rendered very difficult by the high sea. About seventy persons were brought ashore. Most of the dead are women and children. A majority of the survivors are men. The Colombia was carrying excursionists from Buenos Ayres to a festival at Montevideo, and the disaster has caused the keenest emotion. The Uruguayan government in consequence has postponed the fetes arranged for the celebration of the inauguration of the port.

The Schlesen was only slightly damaged and has been detained here by the port authorities. Her commander attributes the collision to the wind and the high seas, which made both steamers almost unmanageable. The channel is now partially obstructed by the wreck of the Colombia. Most of the survivors of that vessel were taken from the masts and many of them were injured. While great numbers of women and children were drowned, almost every one of the ship's complement was saved. Scores of bodies have been recovered and are now lying at the custom house, but many of them have not been identified.

NEGRO RAN AMUCK

Before He Was Checked He Had Shot
Twenty-Nine Persons.

Monroe, La., Aug. 25.—Because two of his friends had recently been shot by police officers in this city, and aroused to a frenzy, William S. Wade, a negro, ran amuck on the principal business street of Monroe with a double-barrelled shotgun, shooting first at every white man he saw and then firing indiscriminately at every object before him. The fire was returned and the negro finally fell dead with a bullet through his heart, but not before twenty-nine men, three of them members of his own race, had been more or less seriously wounded.

Seriously wounded: Hugh Bigger, police officer, shot in abdomen and thigh, may die; T. H. Grant, deputy sheriff, shot in neck and breast, may die; Simon Marks, merchant, Tuskegee, Ala., shot in breast and face, may die; George McCormack, manager Ouachita Lumber company, West Monroe, arm shattered.

Among the slightly wounded are Dr. A. A. Forsythe, mayor of Monroe; D. A. Breard, banker and president of North Louisiana Shingle company; Ed Strong, cashier Southern Express company, Joe Thompson, chief dispatcher on Iron Mountain railroad; Albert Marx, vice president Southern Hardware company; J. L. Kendall, trainmaster Iron Mountain railroad; D. G. Trousdale, secretary and treasurer Southern Grocery company; J. W. Marryman, agent Wells-Fargo Express company.

Wade's body was publicly burned after it had been cut down from a pole on which it had been hung for half an hour or more after he was killed. Wade came to Monroe recently from Pine Bluff, Ark. He was accompanied by several other negroes, and they commenced to make trouble for the local police soon after they arrived. It was alleged that they were members of a society in Arkansas which had as its object revenge for all injuries done the black race.

WAR CLOUD PASSES

Greece and Turkey Patch Up Their Differences.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 25.—The foreign office is advised from Constantinople that the dangerous period in the recent difficulty between Greece and Turkey over Crete is at an end. The Turkish minister at Athens will not be recalled. The next steps depend upon proposals which the porte is formulating for presentation to the powers and which concern changes in the administrative machinery of Crete.

WESTERN ROADS
WIN RATE CASE

Interstate Commerce Com-
mission Gets Setback.

JOBGING CENTERS AFFECTED

United States Court at Chicago Per-
manently Enjoins the Interstate
Commerce Commission From En-
forcing Its Seaboard-Missouri River
Through Rate—Manufacturers and
Producers Regarded as the Greatest
Beneficiaries of This Decision—Rail-
roads Retain Rate-Making Power.

Chicago, Aug. 25.—Producers and manufacturers generally of the territory lying between Buffalo, Pittsburg and Parkersburg on the east and the Mississippi river on the west, are regarded as the greatest beneficiaries by the majority decision of the United States circuit court here, permanently enjoining the interstate commerce commission from enforcing its seaboard-Missouri river through rate in the famous Missouri river rate case.

The opinion of Judges Grosscup and Kohlsaat (Judge Baker dissenting), if sustained by the supreme court of the United States, will greatly curtail the power of the commission over transportation rates restricting it to a sort of police court adjudication of specific cases of alleged discrimination. The rate-making power remains in the hands of the railroads.

The Missouri river cities which would have profited had the commission's order been allowed to go into effect, benefit by the court's ruling in the Denver rate case. In the latter a temporary restraining order was issued.

This case and the Missouri river case are similar in principle, the former concerning the commission's order of a new and reduced through rate between Chicago and St. Louis to Denver. The commission's order of June 24, 1908 reduced the rate on first class freight from the seaboard (east of Buffalo, Pittsburg and Parkersburg) to Missouri river points from \$1.48 to \$1.39. This order was issued upon representation of the Missouri river interests, manufacturers and jobbers chiefly, that the seaboard rate of \$1.15 to Minneapolis and St. Paul was a discrimination against them, inasmuch as the twin cities, using the cheaper water rate of the Mississippi boats, were able to undersell them in their own territory on articles coming originally from the seaboard. The seaboard shipper shared in the profit seen in the commission's order over his competitors in central traffic territory who would not share in the reduced rate.

According to aroused sentiment in Chicago, Milwaukee, Detroit, St. Louis and other central traffic cities, the order was a rank discrimination, calculated to ruin their industries. They were not aroused, however, by the Denver case. This case was the Missouri river case over again, save that central traffic points and Denver would reap the benefit of a 23-cent reduction in the through rate which the Missouri river points would not enjoy. Missouri river interests were to be protected against the middle west, and Denver against the Missouri river. The seaboard had an advantage in both rates.

In their opinion, Judges Grosscup and Kohlsaat held that congress in creating the interstate commerce act had not intended to place a power in the hands of a few men to build up one community, or ruin another. They held that in ordering the through rates at issue the commission had greatly exceeded its powers.

HARRIMAN'S HEALTH

No Apparent Improvement Found at
Foreign "Cure."

New York, Aug. 25.—That genius of finance, leader of men and master builder of railroads, E. H. Harriman, came back to the United States while the financial world stood on its tiptoes in anxiety and expectancy. He came back as he left on June 1 last—a sick, tired man, seeking health. Today, surrounded by his family and physicians at his magnificent—though uncompleted—summer home at Arden on the Hudson, he has begun the "after cure" which he needs after the enervating baths and dietetic treatment he underwent at the Austrian resort, Bad Gastein. How long it will be before he resumes the active direction of his vast railroad interests depends solely upon his health. He arrived feeble, face gaunt and voice weak. "And I have come home," he said, "for a cure and not for work."

Many great Americans have returned to their country's shores under extraordinary circumstances, but never has there been a more remarkable homecoming of a private citizen than E. H. Harriman's. Great stock market operators paused as the ship drew near, the stock market itself marked time, and the industrial world turned its eyes seaward, as it were, eager for a glimpse of the face of the man whose illness abroad has furnished much material for stock market rumors.

RESTS WITH THE
SUPREME COURT

Consumers' Right to Buy From
Brewers Resisted.

TEST TO BE MADE IN INDIANA

Attorney General Has Prepared a
Brief in an Appealed Case of Im-
portance to Every "Dry" County in
the State—Practice of Brewers and
Wholesalers Selling Directly to Con-
sumers Is Brought Into Question—
May Put an End to Social Clubs in
"Dry" Counties.

Indianapolis, Aug. 25.—If the attorney general's contentions as set forth in a brief to be filed in the appealed case of the state against John Skelton of Greencastle are upheld by the supreme court, it will put a stop to the practice of the brewing companies and wholesale liquor dealers selling direct to consumers, and will seriously interfere with the continuance of the numerous social clubs which are being formed in "dry" counties to enable the members to have liquor at a common drinking place. The case was appealed by Skelton from the Putnam circuit court when that court held that an agency license issued to the Terre Haute Brewing company by the town board of Greencastle was not sufficient to enable Skelton, its local agent, to sell beer to consumers after the county had voted "dry."

The attorney general will make his fight under the Beardsley act of 1907 (the so-called "druggists' act") which provides conditions under which pharmacists may sell intoxicants.

According to the contention of the attorney general, the original act of 1875 made no provision for licensing the sale of intoxicating liquors in quantities of more than five gallons at a time, and when the amending act of 1895 made mention of such licensing its provision on this point was null and void. The subsequent Beardsley act, however, remedied this fault, it is declared.

The main question involved, according to the brief of the attorney general, is the failure of the statutes to provide for the sale by wholesalers or manufacturers to the consumer. The statutes require that all sales of liquor, except in the case of the druggists, in less quantities than five gallons at a time, "shall be licensed under the laws of the state." The statutory definition of "wholesaler" as used in the liquor trade is "a person, firm or corporation whose sole business in connection with the liquor traffic is to sell at wholesale to retail dealers licensed by the law of the state, or to wholesale liquor dealers, or to druggists or pharmacists who are licensed as such by the state board of pharmacy."

"The intent of the licensing statutes," the brief holds, "is to put the whole business of supplying beer to the consumer in the hands of the saloon man."

The attorney general holds that Skelton neither sold to a licensed retail dealer nor to a licensed druggist or pharmacist and that he therefore violated the law providing for the regulation of wholesale liquor dealers and their agents.

KU KLUX REVIVED

"Tibo Tib" and His Band Visit a Georgia Town.

Dalton, Ga., Aug. 25.—As the result of a mysterious visit paid this town by a band of mounted masked men who style themselves members of the once-famous Ku Klux Klan, there is considerable excitement in Dalton and vicinity.

After paying visits to three prominent citizens of the town, "Tibo Tib, Grand Cyclops," and his band of thirty or more robed and masked riders departed. The names of three negroes as well as several white men are mentioned in the warning as being marked for death unless they forthwith discontinue certain practices charged to them, such as selling blind tiger liquor, loading, etc. "Blind tigers, gamblers, lewd women, street loafers and vagrants must go," declares the ukase.

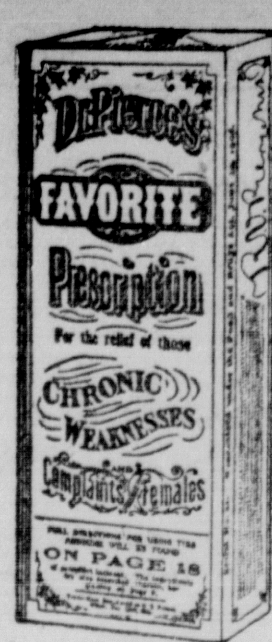
WOMAN FATALLY SHOT

Mob Attacks Home of Superintendent
of Carlisle Mine.

Carlisle, Ind., Aug. 25.—Mrs. Gustave Stivenhart, wife of the superintendent of the Carlisle mine, was fatally shot early this morning. Mrs. Stivenhart was at her home when the house was attacked by a crowd of unidentified men. She sustained a dangerous wound in the back.

While it is not known who is guilty of the shooting it is believed to have some bearing on the recent trouble at the mine. There has been feeling between Superintendent Stivenhart and the miners for some time.

By special order of the sultan of Morocco, according to advices from Fez, the prisoners captured at the defeat of El Roghi have been barbarously tortured.



Honored by Women

When a woman speaks of her silent secret suffering she trusts you. Millions have bestowed this mark of confidence on Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. Every-where there are women who bear witness to the wonder-working, curing-power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—which saves the suffering sex from pain, and successfully grapples with woman's weaknesses and stubborn ills.



IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG
IT MAKES SICK WOMEN WELL.

No woman's appeal was ever misdirected or her confidence misplaced when she wrote for advice, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets induce mild natural bowel movement once a day.

For the Army of
Workers

the bicycle has come to stay, as means of profit as well as pleasure. It saves time and affords most agreeable recreation. For the artisan or mechanic the best wheel is none to good. That is why the level-headed ones ride an AVALON wheel.

W. A. Carter & Son

Building Material

For the Best at
the Lowest Price
Delivered on
Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

WEYLER WILLING TO
TACKLE THE MOORS

Simply Waiting For Country's
Call, He Says.

Madrid, Aug. 25.—Moors continue firing on the local Spanish garrison, according to official advices from de la Gomera, on the coast of Morocco. When the transport Almirante Lobo arrived at Penon and began discharging her stores, a perfect hail of



GENERAL WEYLER.

bullets fell on the garrison and in the harbor. There were, however, no Spanish casualties. Sixteen thousand additional soldiers are ready for service in Morocco and will be sent either to Melilla or Ceuta.

General Weyler, at one time governor general of Cuba, said that he would like to go to Melilla and take command of the Spanish expedition, but that he was willing to await the call of his country. He said he was convinced that the Spanish army would win. The cortes probably will open

Oct. 1, and General Weyler will then have something to say on both the Catalan and Moroccan situations. "A policy of foresight," he declared, "would have avoided the Catalan trouble."

ACCOMPLISHED PURPOSE

Alabama Legislature Did What It Set
Out to Do.

Montgomery, Ala., Aug. 25.—The special session of the Alabama legislature which adjourned last night, after twenty-two working days, accomplished the chief purpose for which it was called by passing the most drastic prohibition laws ever enacted by any state and capping the laws by submitting to the people an amendment to the constitution prohibiting the sale or manufacture of intoxicants in Alabama. The election will be held the last week in November.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain
and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, 97c; No. 2 red, 99c. Corn—No. 2, 68½c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 34c. Hay—Clover, \$10.00 @ 12.00; timothy, \$15.00 @ 17.00; mixed, \$11.00 @ 14.00. Cattle—\$4.50 @ 7.25. Hogs—\$4.50 @ 8.25. Sheep—\$4.00 @ 4.25. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.00. Receipts—6,000 hogs; 1,750 cattle; 1,100 sheep.

At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.09. Corn—No. 2, 71c. Oats—No. 2, 38½c. Cattle—\$2.25 @ 6.25. Hogs—\$4.25 @ 8.35. Sheep—\$2.25 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.50.

At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.05. Corn—No. 2, 71c. Oats—No. 3, 38½c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.60 @ 7.80; stockers and feeders, \$3.75 @ 5.15. Hogs—\$5.75 @ 8.25. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.00. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.75.

Livestock at New York.

Cattle—\$3.50 @ 6.85. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 8.40. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$5.75 @ 8.25.

At East Buffalo.

Cattle—\$3.50 @ 7.00. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 8.50. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.00. Lambs—\$5.75 @ 8.00.

Wheat at Toledo.

Sept., \$1.07½; Dec., \$1.07½; cash, \$1.07½.

S.S.S. PURELY
PURELY
VEGETABLE

The absolute vegetable purity of S. S. S. has always been one of the strongest points in its favor, and is one of the principal reasons why it is the most widely known and universally used of all blood medicines. A great many of the so-called blood purifiers are really nothing more than strong mineral mixtures which act so unpleasantly and disastrously on the delicate membranes and tissues of the stomach and bowels, that even if such treatment purified the blood, the condition in which the digestive system is left would often be more damaging to the health than the original trouble. Not so with S. S. S.—it is the greatest of all blood purifiers, and at the same time is an absolutely safe and harmless remedy. It is made entirely of the healing and cleansing extracts and juices of roots, herbs and barks, each of which is in daily use in some form by physicians in their practice. Years of work and research have proven S. S. S. to contain everything necessary to purify the blood and at the same time supply the system with the purest and best tonic effects. S. S. S. cures Rheumatism, Catarrh, Sores and Ulcers, Skin Diseases, Scrofula, Contagious Blood Poison and all other blood troubles, and it leaves the system in perfect condition when it has purified the blood. Book containing much valuable information on the blood and any medical advice desired sent free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

BARGAINS!

How badly the word "Bargain" is abused by some merchants. There can only be bargains where there is absolute worth. High class reliable goods always command a price equal to their value and don't have to be sacrificed. We have no "dead ones." You get only the BEST when you come to us. PRICES ALWAYS SATISFACTORY.

THE HUB

THE SATISFACTORY STORE

Look At Your Face!

If it needs NYAL'S Peroxide Cream to remove skin blemishes of any kind, get a box today, and commence its use at once. Unexcelled for all toilet uses. Money cheerfully refunded if it does not fulfill its promises. Ask about it at our store. Price 25 cents. HOW does Root Beer, with crinkled ice suit you for a hot day drink? Sets.

COX PHARMACY
Phone 100. Use It.

INSURANCE

A COMPLETE LINE

Fire Cyclone Lightning
Accident Life
Sickness Plate Glass
Liability Steam Boiler
Surety Bonds Burglary
Automobile Live Stock
Reasonable Rates.
Full Information at My Office.

HARRY M. MILLER
AGENT.

H. F. BROWN, M. D. C.

Has opened an office for the practice of Veterinary Medicine and Surgery at the farm of J. B. Love, three miles south of town, on Dudleytown road. Solicits a share of your patronage. Call Old Phone F 3 rings on Dudleytown line. New Phone 236. j26

LEWIS & SWAILS

LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

Ladies and Gentlemen

Take your old clothes to THE SEYMOUR TAILORS And have them put in first class wearing condition. NORTH CHESTNUT STREET Next door north of New Pearl Laundry

A Penny Saved Is A Penny Earned

A DOLLAR SPENT AT HOME Is a Dollar That May Come Back to Your Purse

CALL UP 37

For any work in cleaning, repairing or pressing of ladies' and gents' garments. Will call for and deliver.

SCIARRA BROS.

TAILORS BY TRADE

4 S. Chestnut St., Seymour, Indiana

ELMER E. DUNLAP,

ARCHITECT

824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office, Columbus

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis
LOANS NOTARY

WANT ADVERTISING

FOR SALE—Bicycle. Inquire 418 South Chestnut. a26d

HOUSE FOR RENT.
J. L. Blair, 301 W. Second street.

PIANO TUNING—Satisfaction guaranteed. J. H. EdDaly. j4dtf

LOST—A small cut of chair. Finder return to this office and receive reward. tf

I loan money at lowest rates—no delay.

Seba A. Barnes, Seymour. j20dd&wtf

WANTED—To sell or trade a two-seated surry and double harness for a good gentle horse. Inquire here. a25ds2wkly

BOY WANTED—A good opening for an energetic boy under fourteen. A chance to learn business methods. Short hours and good pay. Need not interfere with other duties. Work in spare moments all summer. a25d F. H. GATES.

PUBLIC SALE—All the furniture, fixtures and household goods in the Lewis House, corner of Third and Chestnut street in Seymour, will be sold at public auction Saturday, Aug. 28, beginning at 1 o'clock. Mrs. J. W. Buchanan, owner, M. A. Surface, auctioneer, B. S. Bailey, clerk. a27d&w

Weather Indications.

Partly cloudy tonight and Thursday.

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

August 25, 1909. MAX MIN 94 65

"Yaller."

Some soaps are so yellow that no word describes them so well as the homely old expression "yaller". They are made of cheap grease—often rancid—and lots of rosin is put in to give the soap weight. Add to this the strong caustic and you understand why your table linen rots into holes and your white garments come from the laundry with streaks of dirt ironed in them. Use Easy Task soap—the pure, white, guaranteed soap that is no enemy to dirt and a friend to fabrics.

Epworth League Picnic.

The Brownstown and Seymour Epworth Leaguers to the number of about forty picnicked in Dahlenburg's grove near Shieldstown Monday. Quite a number of the members of the Epworth League from this city went down on ahay wagon. All had a jolly good time and the sociability between the two societies will likely be productive of much good.

Rev. C. E. Severinghaus, former pastor of the German M. E. church in Seymour, assisted in the annual camp meeting at Lakeside on Lake Erie. He had charge of the music.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Holtz*

PERSONAL.

Thornton Goss, of Medora, was in Seymour Tuesday.

Mrs. Jessfe Goens is improving after a week's illness.

Frank Fleenor, of near Dudleytown, was in the city Tuesday.

Squire William Daily was here from Brownstown Tuesday.

Mrs. David Jenkins was a passenger to Brownstown Monday.

Miss Mary Hamilton was here from Brownstown Tuesday afternoon.

J. A. Cox, of Crothersville, was here on his way to Brownstown today.

Miss Emma Larter who has been sick for about a week is convalescing.

Mrs. Lynn Faulkner has gone to Toledo, Ohio, where she will visit friends.

Miss Fern Ritter has returned from a pleasant visit with relatives at West Baden.

Carl Weddel is at home from Muncie where he has been for several weeks.

Road foreman of engines George Craig, made a business trip to Mitchell Tuesday.

Mrs. J. H. Andrews spent yesterday at Aurora with her sister, Mrs. Howard Maltby.

Rev. J. F. Severinghaus conducted quarterly meeting at the White Creek church last Sunday.

Rev. J. M. Harvey, pastor of the church of Nazarene, was a south-bound passenger this morning.

Mrs. G. A. Robertson leaves today for the northwest to join her son, Paul Robertson on a claim in Montana.

Prof. T. F. Hinkle, who was here the guest of Prof. A. Wilde, has returned to his home at Cleveland, O.

Mrs. Emma Hood has returned from North Vernon where she has been visiting for the past two or three weeks.

William Hatton, who is employed on the B. & O. S.-W. section at Brownstown, was in the city Tuesday.

Rev. Harley Jackson and Rev. W. E. Payne, of Brownstown, attended the Grange picnic at Mineral Springs today.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Weddel and family, of Elwood, went to Medora Tuesday after a short visit with relatives here.

Mrs. Flora Bergdoll and Mrs. Ida Veasey, of Medora, are in the city purchasing their fall and winter stock of millinery.

Mrs. Fred Stunkle and son went to Vallonia yesterday and are attending the all day meeting of the Methodist church today.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Humphrey, of Columbus, went to Medora Tuesday to visit friends and relatives at their former home.

Mrs. Alice Taylor, of near Franklin, went to Medora Tuesday after a short visit here with her sister-in-law Mrs. Rosa Weddel.

Mrs. Maurice Burrell has gone to Jeffersonville, New Albany and Louisville to visit before returning to her home at Newcastle, Penn.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Everhart, and son and daughter, Willard and Fay, returned home Tuesday from a ten days' visit at St. Joseph, Mo.

Mrs. Eugene Crowe and son, Master Barney, were in this city Tuesday en route to Dudleytown to visit her father, Frank Fleenor and family.

Miss Mayme and Emma McGrath, of Remington, Ohio, who have been visiting the family of P. A. Nichter three weeks, left for their home today.

W. J. Durham has gone to Chesterfield to attend the spiritualist camp meeting. John Congdon and George Frederick returned from there Monday.

Miss Gladys Berkshire, of Springfield, Ill., who has been visiting her grandfather at Elizabethtown, is spending today the guest of Mrs. J. E. Gault.

Rev. Harley Jackson, of this city, will be the principal speaker at the Modern Woodmen picnic and log rolling next Saturday at Cumberland, Indiana.

Charles Holmes made a business trip to Brownstown, Vallonia, Medora, Sparksville and Ft. Ritter Tuesday on business for the Frank Gates fruit stand.

Mrs. Claude Hopkins, Mrs. Charles Peugh and Mrs. Mike Holstein came this far this week with their husbands who left over the Pennsylvania on a trip to North Dakota.

Charles Whipker, of Columbus, was a passenger from here to Wichita, Kan. Tuesday over the B. & O. S.-W. He took along a kit of carpenter tools and will remain for some time.

Wm. Sullivan, the B. & O. fireman who was quite seriously injured in an accident a week ago while on duty, went to Medora Tuesday. He has been improving, but is still pretty sore.

Dr. M. B. Hyde, of Indianapolis, district superintendent of the Methodist church, went to Brownstown yesterday and was to attend an all day meeting at Vallonia today. Rev. H. E. Allen went down to attend the meeting at Vallonia today and preach the sermon at the session this afternoon.

THE NATIONAL GAME

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Pittsburg	80	31	.721
Chicago	75	35	.682
New York	67	41	.621
Cincinnati	54	55	.495
Philadelphia	49	61	.445
St. Louis	45	65	.409
Brooklyn	41	69	.373
Boston	29	83	.259

At Boston— R.H.E.
St. Louis... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1 8 1
Boston... 0 1 0 0 2 0 0 0—3 7 0
Batteries—Lush, Bresnahan; Brown, Mattern, Graham.

At Philadelphia— R.H.E.
Chicago... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1 5 2
Philadelphia 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 7 0
Batteries—Overall, Archer; McQuillan, Corridon, Dootin.

At Brooklyn— R.H.E.
Cincinnati... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 5 2
Brooklyn... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1—2 6 0
Batteries—Ewing, Roth; Rucker, Bergen.

At New York— R.H.E.
Pittsburg... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 2—3 10 1
New York... 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—4 5 0
Batteries—Willis, Adams, Leever, Gibson; Whitse, Schlei.

Second Game— R.H.E.
Pittsburg... 2 1 0 1 5 0 2 0 0—11 11 0
New York... 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1—3 9 4
Batteries—Cannitz, Gibson; Raymond, Schlei.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Philadelphia	71	43	.623
Detroit	71	43	.623
Boston	71	46	.607
Cleveland	58	58	.500
Chicago	55	53	.487
New York	52	61	.460
St. Louis	46	65	.415
Washington	32	82	.281

At St. Louis— R.H.E.
St. Louis... 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0—3 7 1
New York... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 2 3
Batteries—Peltz and Criger; Lake and Sweeney.

At Cleveland— R.H.E.
Washington 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 3 0
Cleveland... 0 0 1 0 2 1 0 3—7 11 0
Batteries—Widherup, Street; Falkenberg, Easterly.

At Chicago— R.H.E.
Chicago... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1—2 5 1
Boston... 0 1 1 0 1 2 0 0 0—5 8 4
Batteries—Burns, Sutor, Sullivan; Hall, Arrelanes, Carrigan.

At Detroit— R.H.E.
Detroit... 0 0 0 2 1 0 4 0—7 10 2
Philadelphia 2 2 0 0 1 0 0 0 1—6 12 3
Batteries—Summers, Donovan, Stange; Krause, Dygert, Livingston.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Minneapolis	72	57	.558
Milwaukee	70	56	.556
Louisville	66	62	.516
Kansas City	62	66	.484
Columbus	62	67	.481
St. Paul	60	66	.476
Toledo	60	68	.469
Indianapolis	60	69	.466

At Kansas City— R.H.E.
Kansas City... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1—2 5 2
Milwaukee... 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 4 4
Batteries—Essick, Ritter; Wacker, Warner. Called to allow visitors to catch train.

At Toledo— R.H.E.
Toledo... 1 3 0 0 3 0 0 0—7 8 1
Columbus... 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—3 4 8
Batteries—Booles, Abbott; Geyer, Kaler, Pickett, Fohl, James.

At Louisville— R.H.E.
Louisville... 0 1 1 0 2 1 0 2 0—7 13 2
Indianapolis 0 0 0 0 0 3 3 1 0—7 10 1
Called to allow visitors to catch train. Batteries—Selby, Hogg, Hughes; Graham, Kuepper, Glaze, Howley.

At Minneapolis— R.H.E.
Minneapolis 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1—3 5 5
St. Paul... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0—2 11 2
Batteries—Patterson, Block, Rapp; Leroy, Spencer.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

The long drouth in Oklahoma, Arkansas and parts of southern Missouri has been broken by a heavy rain.

Fire almost wiped out the village of Ambia, Ind. The damage is about \$30,000, partially covered by insurance.

The Russian foreign office has leased the Dalsstein villa at Odessa as a residence for the deposed shah of Persia.

Steve Brown, a negro, was killed at Bronson, Fla., while in the act of assaulting Mrs. Becky Snowden, by Bart Faircloth, a white man.

The president will review 2,500 Grand Army men in Essex county as they march through the streets of Beverly on Sept. 11.

Jack Johnson, the negro heavyweight fighter, and Al Kaufmann have been matched to fight ten rounds at San Francisco on Sept. 9.

Thirty-six states are represented at the fortieth annual convention of the national insurance commissioners in session at Colorado Springs.

Grand Duke Cyril, eldest son of the late Grand Duke Vladimir, has entered the Russian navy as second officer in command of a cruiser.

Lower cables and further declines in the price of cash wheat at the principal grain centers in this country caused weakness in the Chicago wheat market.

That the adulteration of food will soon cease altogether in this country was the assertion of Secretary of Agriculture Wilson at the opening of the annual convention of the Association of State and National Poultry and Dairy Departments at Denver.

Four Children and Himself.

Victoria, B. C., Aug. 25.—The steamer Makura from Australia has just brought to port a tragic story of the wreck of the Norwegian bark Erral, which struck Middletown reef June 18. Only five of the twenty-two men aboard the Erral were alive when the wreck was discovered by the steamer Tafu. These were taken aboard the Tafu nearly dead from thirst and starvation. Captain Anderson and the second mate were drowned while building a raft. Anderson's wife and children saw him disappear, and finally, after others had succumbed and the remainder were weak from starvation, the captain's wife drowned her four children under the impression that the five survivors were planning to resort to cannibalism. She followed her children into the waves. The five survivors were too far gone to talk much of their sufferings.

Catarh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Halls Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



STOCKING ECONOMY

Depends upon the price and on the wearing ability—Much of the family income is lost through holes in the Stockings that wear out quickly. The drudgery of darning steals the time of the housewife; you save time, money and temper when you use the

BLACK CAT STOCKINGS

They cost no more than the cheap, holey kind, look better and wear much longer than the other kind.

Ladies - - 10c, 15c and 25c.

Gentlemen - - 15c and 25c.

Boys and Girls - 15c and 25c.

The famous 25c Leather Stockings with triple knees, toes and heels for children wear like iron. Try them.

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

Good Teeth a Necessity To Enjoy Life

Note the following reasonable prices: QUALITY and WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED
Set of Teeth.....\$8.00
Gold Crowns, (22K).....\$5.00
Bridge Work.....\$5.00
Fillings.....75 cents and up

Extracting Painless With Nitrous Oxide Gas EXAMINATION FREE

Dr. R. G. Haas, No. 7 W. Second St. SEYMOUR, INDI.

CASCA

For Constipation

The Best Bowel, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Regulator Known

I use CASCA in my practice because it is the best remedy I have ever found for constipation.

H. I. SHERWOOD, M. D.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

FOR RENT

Fine 9 room home on East Third Street.

40 acres good wheat ground See E. C. BOLLINGER.

Shoe Repairing

While You Wait

Work guaranteed. Work called for and delivered

H. C. Woode

PHONE 521. 110 N. EWING ST.

SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK

Piano Teacher,
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St. SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

We Do

Printing
That
Pleases,

CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability, Accident and Sick Benefit

INSURANCE

Real Estate, Rental Agency

Prompt Attention to All Business

General Insurance

Farms and City Property

GEO. SCHAEFER

First National Bank Building

ANNA E. CARTER

NOTARY PUBLIC

Office at the Daily Republican office, 108 West Second Street. SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

BAGGAGE

And light freight transferred. Phone 468. One door east of Interurban Station, Seymour

A. T. FOSTER

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

HALETT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

T. M. JACKSON,

Jeweler & Optician

104 W. SECOND ST.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S

DRUG STORE

Soldier Bails Death Plot.

It seemed to J. A. Stone, a civil war veteran, of Kemp, Tex., that a plot existed between a desperate lung trouble and the grave to cause his death. "I contracted a stubborn cold," he writes, "that developed a cough that stuck to me, in spite of all remedies, for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which restored my health completely. I now weigh 178 pounds." For severe Colds, Asthma, and to prevent Pneumonia it's unrivaled. Guaranteed by Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.

In effect June 1, 1909.

North-bound South-bound
Cars Leave Seymour Cars Arrive Seymour

TO	FROM
6:53 a. m. ... I	C. 6:30 a. m. ...
8:13 a. m. ... I	G. 7:50 a. m. ...
8:53 a. m. ... I	L. 8:51 a. m. ...
9:17 a. m. ... I	L. 9:09 a. m. ...
9:53 a. m. ... I	L. 9:50 a. m. ...
10:53 a. m. ... I	L. 10:50 a. m. ...
*11:17 a. m. ... I	L. 11:09 a. m. ...
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5:53 p. m. ... I	L. 5:50 p. m. ...
*6:17 p. m. ... I	L. 6:09 p. m. ...
6:53 p. m. ... I	L. 6:50 p. m. ...
7:53 p. m. ... I	L. 7:50 p. m. ...
*8:17 p. m. ... I	L. 8:09 a. m. ...
8:53 p. m. ... I	L. 8:50 a. m. ...
10:20 p. m. ... G	L. 9:50 a. m. ...
11:53 p. m. ... C	L. 11:38 a. m. ...

I.—Indianapolis. G.—Greenwood. C.—Columbus.

*—Hoosier Flyers. *—Dixie Flyers. x—Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds.

Cars make connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company

In effect June 1, 1909.

Hoosier Flyers leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17 a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local Cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and *12:51, 2:51, 4:54, 6:54, 8:54, *11:00.

Local service daily except Sunday between Seymour and Jeffersonville. Car arrives at 5:35 p. m. and leaves at 6:30 p. m.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

* For Scottsburg only.

H. D. MURDOCK, Supt. Scottsburg, Ind.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.**TIME TABLE**

North Bound.

No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Lv Seymour 6:40am	12:20pm	5:50pm
Lv Bedford 7:55am	1:38pm	7:05pm
Lv Odon 9:01am	2:40pm	8:12pm
Lv Elora 9:11am	2:49pm	8:22pm
Lv Beehunter 9:27am	3:03pm	8:35pm
Lv Linton 9:42am	3:20pm	8:49pm
Lv Jasonville 10:05am	3:43pm	9:11pm
Ar Terre Haute 10:55am	4:35pm	10:05pm

No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p. m., arrive at Westport at 4:10 p. m.

South Bound

No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lv Terre Haute 6:00am	11:15am	5:35pm
Lv Jasonville 6:51am	12:08pm	6:27pm
Lv Linton 7:13am	12:30pm	6:51pm
Lv Beehunter 7:25am	12:43pm	7:04pm
Lv Elora 7:40am	12:58pm	7:19pm
Lv Odon 7:50am	1:08pm	7:29pm
Lv Bedford 9:05am	2:20pm	8:40pm
Ar Seymour 10:15am	3:30pm	9:50pm

No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 p. m., arrives at Seymour at 6:25 p. m.

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A. Grand Oper. House, Terre Haute.

The Secret of Long Life.

A French scientist has discovered one secret of long life. His method deals with the blood. But long ago millions of Americans had proved Electric Bitters prolongs life and makes it worth living. It purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, rebuilds wasted nerve cells, imparts life and tone to the entire system. It's a godsend to weak, sick and debilitated people. "Kidney trouble had blighted my life for months," writes W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me., but Electric Bitters cured me entirely." Only 50c at Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

Want Ads. get results. Tryone.

IMMEASURABLE POSSIBILITIES

Something of the Boundless Energy of Canada.

A WORD FROM SASKATOON

A Few Years Ago a Straggling Hamlet, Today This is a City of Twelve Thousand, Adding Annually Twenty Per Cent to Its Population—And the Spirit of the New Northwest Displayed at Saskatoon is but a Sample of That in All the Great Saskatchewan Region—George B. Lockwood Gives Us an Intimate Glimpse of This New World.

[Special Correspondence.]

Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, Aug. 11.—Only a few years ago there was nothing in sight here but the prairie stretching in every direction to the far horizon, whitened here and there by the bones of buffaloes cruelly slaughtered by the thousands in the seventies either for their hides or for the mere love of killing; today, by the way, Canada treasures a herd of several hundred buffaloes, bought in the United States, and would not part with them for a king's ransom. Six years ago Saskatoon was a straggling hamlet. Today it is a city of 12,000, adding 20 per cent or more to its population every year. It has the spirit of a city ten times its size, and it is easy to believe, commanding as it does an immense area of agricultural territory now being fast developed, that it may yet be as much of a metropolis as it hopes to be. Falling in its ambition to be made the capital of the province of Saskatchewan, Saskatoon has been awarded the provincial university as a balm for wounded feelings. Canada is providing generously for public institutions of higher learning, so that it is probable that within a few years there will be an institution here which will rank with the western state universities in equipment and the size of its annual budget. The name Saskatoon is taken from a berry which is native to the Saskatchewan valley.

The Immensity of Canada.

Over a road still in process of construction, one travels a day and a half from Winnipeg to reach this section of Saskatchewan. Journeying over these vast prairies one begins to get an idea of the immensity of Canada, which is larger than the United States by 250,000 square miles, and nearly equals the area of Europe. Lord Strathcona, whose huge fortune is the result of his faith in the possibilities of the New World, says that the population of the Dominion in the twentieth century will reach eighty millions, and witnessing the development here, one is willing to accept that statement. Two hundred thousand people are entering Canada each year, nearly all of them going to the soil. Canada, it is pointed out, begins the new century with as great a population as the United States had in the beginning of the nineteenth, and with infinitely better opportunities for increasing that population than seemed to offer to the young republic a century ago. The quarter of a million Americans who have come into Canada in the past few years have brought with them property valued at more than one hundred million dollars, so that the per capita wealth of Canada is being increased rather than lowered by her immigration. Two hundred and fifty American manufacturing establishments have located branches in the Dominion. One half of Canada's foreign trade is with the United States, so that the development of this great country is of the most vital interest to our people. Canada's foreign trade aggregates annually more than a half billion. Its capital invested in manufacturing is over four hundred millions, and their annual output reaches in value a half billion, but Canada's manufacturing interests are very small as compared with those of her great neighbor to the south. Forty-five per cent of the Canadians till the soil, and 87 per cent of Canada's farmers own their homes.

An Economic Invasion.

There are these who profess to find cause for anxiety in the current of American immigration that is sweeping into Canada. But we in the United States are increasing in population at the rate of 4,000 per day, nearly a million and a half a year, or six times the number of all the Americans who have gone to the Dominion in eight years. And these people are going where they will help to solve the problem of an adequate food supply that is beginning to confront a nation which has been increasing the demand for food products much faster than the supply.

The Canadian resents the suggestion that he is a near neighbor to the polar regions. He calls attention to government reports which show that good root crops are grown as far north as the Mackenzie and Yukon rivers, which are as far north from here as Saskatoon is from Denver. Attention is called to government investigations

which show that north of the settled portions of Canada lie practically unexplored lands aggregating in area more than a million and a half square miles which possesses agricultural possibilities. It is claimed that in the Peace River Valley, north of this section, there is yet unsettled good agricultural land aggregating as great an area as the settled lands of the big provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. "There is land enough in western Canada, if tilled," said James J. Hill recently, "to feed every mouth in Europe." Good crops of small grain have been raised more than four hundred miles north of this city, and nearly a thousand miles north garden and vegetables have been successfully raised. With the extension of the railroads now so rapidly going on it is evident that Canada is on the eve of a wonderful agricultural awakening. Hundreds of millions of dollars are being invested in railway building. One road alone is employing 50,000 men on construction work this year. Hudson Bay will soon hear the whistle of the locomotive, and even the region of the Great Lakes will not be much further away from Liverpool by way of the port to be built on the bay than by way of New York. It has long been assumed that Hudson Bay was an ice locked body of water during the winter months, but later investigation shows that navigable channels can be found all the year round, and that the weather is no more severe in that region during the winter months than on Lake Superior. The first frost strikes this section of Canada ordinarily about the tenth of September, sometimes as late as the last of next month. Wheat ripens in this portion of Saskatchewan at this very time,—about the middle of August, so that the cold does not interfere with the crop. Even the winter climate, it is said, is not more severe than that of the Dakotas. There is but little snow or wind, and the days are bright and sunny, with a dry, clear atmosphere.

Some Interesting Figures.

Draw a line from Baltimore to Indianapolis, and from Indianapolis north to Traverse Bay, in northern Michigan, then east to Ottawa, the Canadian capital and back to Baltimore, you have then enclosed an area equivalent to that of Saskatchewan. The province of Saskatchewan is 760 miles long by 360 miles wide. A pretty big grain field. The population of the province in 1906 was 250,000 it is now estimated at 325,000. The area of wheat growing in 1898 was less than three hundred thousand acres; in 1908 it was nearly four million acres. In 1898 the wheat yield was less than five million bushels; in 1908 it was more than fifty million bushels. The total grain yield this year will reach 150,000 bushels. The six million acres of soil under crop are but 3 per cent of the total area of the province. The number of farms in the province is about 75,000, as compared with less than 15,000 in 1900. There are nearly two million head of livestock on these farms. The school enrollment of the province is about 35,000.

Both oil and gas have been found in northwestern Canada in abundance. At Medicine Hat a huge gas well which had been accidentally set on fire burned for days, although every expedient was used to extinguish the flames. Finally a man from Indiana told the Canadians how to extinguish the blaze by the use of steam, which cut the flame in two, and a few days ago it was shut off. The biggest gas well in the world roars in the wilderness far north of here, and has been wasting fuel by the million cubic feet every day for a dozen years—pretty good evidence of the need of a propaganda for the conservation of natural resources in Canada, but not surprising in view of the fact that the Hudson Bay company was enabled for a quarter of a century to hold back the tide of immigration to millions of acres of arable lands, for the reason that settlers would scare away the minks and the muskrats! Canada's aspirations are now agricultural rather than industrial. Despite free fuel, it will be a long time before manufacturing interests are largely developed. The talk one hears here, on the trains, in the hotels and on the trails is of the soil and the crops. Canada is centering her thought today on the realization of her agricultural possibilities. The Laurier government is alive to the growing power of the Canadian Northwest. All that legislation can do for the betterment of the condition of the farmer is being done. The government of this province and of Alberta as well, is certain to have strong agrarian leanings, for the rural population will vastly outnumber the urban population for many decades to come. An American is surprised to find how far the government has gone in the equalization of freight rates, in the acquisition of telephone lines, in the policing of the rural as well as the urban districts, in the delivery of mail and along other paternalistic lines—all calculated to make rural life inviting.

The agricultural experiment stations are doing great work in showing the farmers what to do and how to do it. At the government station at Indian Head the following remarkable yields per acre have been produced: Wheat, 67 bushels; oats, 147 bushels; potatoes, 646 bushels; flax, 22.40 bushels; barley, 68.36 bushels. These, of course, are remarkable results, brought about by intensive culture, but they represent a wonderful high water mark, the like of which is probably not to be found elsewhere in the world.

GEORGE B. LOCKWOOD

WHAT THE KIDNEYS DO.

Their Unceasing Work Keeps Us Strong And Healthy.

All the blood in the body passes through the kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. When healthy they remove about 500 grains of impure matter daily, when unhealthy some part of this impure matter is left in the blood. This brings on many diseases and symptoms—pain in the back, headache, nervousness, hot, dry skin, rheumatism, gout, gravel, disorders of the eyesight and hearing, dizziness, irregular heart, debility, drowsiness, dropsy, deposits in the urine, etc. But if you keep your filters right you will have no trouble with your kidneys.

Mrs. Samuel T. Maddox, of 107 Pine street, Seymour, Ind., says: "I can truthfully recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as a cure for kidney trouble. I suffered a great deal with backache, lameness across the loins and dizziness, but my worst symptom was dull, throbbing headache. I gradually run down until I was hardly able to do my work and many times I had to retire in the middle of the day. At times I suffered from dizzy spells and blurring of the eyesight and if I had not grasped something for support I would have fallen. I finally procured Doan's Kidney Pills at C. W. Milhous' drug store and used them. I have not had a single attack of any of my old symptoms since taking this remedy. I recommend them very highly."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

BULLETS FLEW WHEN FEUD WAS REVIVED**Indiana Village the Scene of Fatal Shooting.**

Attica, Ind., Aug. 25.—As a result of a bloody affray in the quiet little village of Independence, six miles up the river from this city, Joseph McFerren, a well known druggist, is fatally wounded, and Lewis Wilhite is in jail at Williamsport awaiting a preliminary hearing on the charge of attempted murder.

An old quarrel between the Wilhite and McFerren families was renewed when Wilhite went into the McFerren drug store and started trouble. Arnett McFerren, son of the proprietor, took up the quarrel and ordered Wilhite out of the store. In the encounter following young McFerren shot Wilhite four times with a small revolver, inflicting only slight wounds.

Wilhite vowed he would "wipe out the whole McFerren family," and later followed Joseph McFerren to his home, where he shot him. A little later, in trying to show a friend the manner in which he had shot McFerren, Wilhite accidentally sent a bullet through the neck of Will Reynolds a bystander, just missing the jugular vein.

The whole town was aroused by this time, and Wilhite fled down the river in a boat, the officers in pursuit. He was captured near the Wabash depot in this city by the city marshal from here.

He Dressed Expensively. Louisville, Ky., Aug. 25.—Because Fred G. Miller, while assistant cashier of the Third National Bank in this city, wore a large diamond and dressed expensively, the officials started an investigation. Miller was arrested, charged with a falsification of his books to his personal gain of \$5,000. Miller's salary was only \$1,800 and he had a family of three.

At a local option election Harrisonburg, Va., voted wet by a majority of 51.

STRIKERS PAUSE IN BLOODY STRUGGLE**Further Incidents In McKee's Rocks War.**

Pittsburg, Aug. 25.—Last evening the finding of three more terribly beaten bodies of strike sympathizers, victims of Sunday night's slaughter at McKee's Rocks, was horrifying in its ghastliness, for troopers, detailed to the work of searching for dead and wounded, made little effort to spare the feelings of the men who gathered about them when the bodies, two under a pile of railroad ties and one under a culvert on the tracks of the Pittsburg & Lake Erie railroad, were pulled into sight. The corpses, hardly recognizable as those of human beings, were hastily piled into a morgue wagon and turned over to the county officials. With the burying of dead strikers and the finding of the additional bodies came a truce in hostilities. From dawn to nightfall not a pistol shot was heard, neither was there an arrest.

The strikers and their sympathizers during the day kept to themselves and even gave up a mass meeting planned for the late afternoon, as they believed the gathering could do no good at this time. Eugene V. Debs was in McKee's Rocks to address the strikers, but even he declared that words were of little avail now, as the riots of Sunday night had for once and all placed the strikers in the position of outcasts, whose cause was all but lost.

And on every hand it is conceded that the strikers have lost their fight. The Pressed Steel Car company plant is in operation with over 1,000 men at work. These men, while not all skilled or finished workmen, turned out three steel cars, which were placed on view just outside the car plant gates. In a measure, President Frank Hoffstot of the car company has made good his assertion that he would never give in to the strikers, even if he was ruined financially and his plant had to lie idle for two years.

Martial law reigns supreme in the strike zone and more than 150 state and county officers patrol the streets. The death list resulting from Sunday night's disorders now totals eleven, while two are in hospitals expected to die within the next twenty-four hours. The less seriously injured are all reported to be improving slowly.

Quarreling may be less dangerous than fighting, but it is just as damaging and apt to last longer.—Atchison Globe.

HOME AGAIN

E. H. Harriman Returns From Hunt of Health in Europe.

New York, Aug. 24.—Public interest in Mr. Harriman's return today grows acute as the Kaiser Wilhelm II. draws near to her pier in New York. The general anxiety as to his health has found expression in a series of published appreciations of his personality and achievements such as probably never before has been accorded a private citizen.

There is manifest disappointment in Wall street that Mr. Harriman's sojourn abroad has not set him up sufficiently to immediately resume active direction of the great interests with which his name is associated. Both the Southern and the Union Pacific directors are meeting today, but it has not even been suggested from any authoritative source that Mr. Harriman will make any attempt to attend these meetings, which are expected to declare dividends and deal with other matters of importance. On the contrary, after a brief reception at the his new country place at Arden, for Erie railroad station, he goes direct to further rest.

Washington Once Gave Up

to three doctors; was kept in bed for five weeks. Blood poison from a spider's bite caused large, deep sores to cover his leg. The doctors failed, then "Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured me," writes John Washington, of Bosqueville, Tex. For eczema, boils, burns and piles it's supreme. 25c at Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

It pays an owner in dollars to give his buildings a good coat of paint and make the premises shipshape if he is contemplating selling. It will give just as large a return in chunks of solid satisfaction for himself and family if he isn't thinking of selling. Especially is such improvement of the place to be commended from the standpoint of the passerby.

Revolts At Cold Steel.

"Your only hope," said three doctors to Mrs. M. E. Fisher, of Detroit, Mich., suffering from severe rectal trouble, "lies in operation." "Then I used Dr. King's New Life Pills," she writes, "till wholly cured." They prevent Appendicitis, cure Constipation, Headache. 25 cents at Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

Albert Drago returned to Indianapolis Sunday after a two weeks' visit here with relatives. He is employed there in the Wheeler & Scheller carburetor works and has been there about six months.